THE WEEKLY STAR.

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A PERFECTLY MODERN GIRL.

There was once a perfectly modern girl,
With perfectly modern ways,
Who saw perfection in everything
That happened to meet her gaze.

Such perfectly lovely things, she said,
And perfectly awful too
That no one would have dared to doubt her word,
So perfectly perfectly true

The weather, she said in summer-time,
Was perfectly awfully warm,
The winter was perfect, too when there came
Some perfectly terrible storm

She went to a perfectly horrid school,
In a perfectly horrid town,
And the perfectly hateful teachers there
Did the same up perfectly brown

The lessons were perfectly fearfully long,
Recess perfectly mad
And when she failed as often she did,
Her face grew perfectly red.

The chair she attended was perfectly fine,
Writing perfectly heavenly spare,
And perfect cherubs sang there to hear
A perfectly humming choir

The interest is perfectly sweet,
Declaring with perfectest out
Flow how she reads is perfectly good
(Just here we must doubt)

Maybelle took was perfectly grand,
One perfectly ridiculous day,
With a perfect cobby friend of hers
Who happened to pass that way

The perfect accident falls she'd seen
When at the way to the lake,
And the graphic description she gave us all
Was simply a modern mistake

The perfectly splendid foam dashed up
In a perfectly killing style,
And the perfectly terrible waves came down
In a perfectly lovely pile

I might go on with this perfect poem,
And write to the end of time
But fearing to wear your patience out,
Will bring to an end my rhyme
—*Louisville Courier Journal*

A STORY OF BOURGEOIS.

BY PAUL PASTNER.

The editor of the Summerville *Daily News* snatched up his shears, cut a column-and-a-half story from a city exchange, and sent it up-stairs to Mina Kelsey to be set up in Bourgeois for the fourth page of Saturday's *News*. Mina Kelsey and a lady companion, some 25 years her senior set all the "padding" of the *News*—the poetry, the literary excerpts, and the stories. Mina set most of the stories. It was some comfort to her young, romantic nature to read them from the "copy," as she worked at her case. Mrs. Sturdevant, her companion, had long passed the age of sentiment, and she liked to set the poetry and the briefer extracts, because, in the language of the printing office, this was "that matter," and with its frequent paragraphs, and indented lines made the thousand ems" go up faster. So both were satisfied. If a story came up, it was quietly passed to Mina's case, while the poetry and scrappy extracts went into Mrs. Sturdevant's drawer.

Mina Kelsey was glad to get a story today. It came, for she was feeling lonesome. In fact she was suffering from a fit of the blues. Outside it was raining, and the low windows of the fourth-story room were all misty and dripping, and the gas-jets just over the brick block across the street could scarcely be seen for the fog and the rain. It was so doleful there with Mrs. Sturdevant, who scarcely ever spoke a word except a monosyllabic "yes" or "no" in answer to Mina's questions. So when the little office boy came up with the copy Mina thanked him gladly and kept him prattling at her case for a few minutes until the angry whistle of the foreman at the tube sent him rattling down the rickety staircase. Then Mina turned to begin her task. First she set her composing-stick with a piece of brass rule, so to be sure that it was the exact width of the column, and then she mounted her stool and took up the first letter of the title of the story, "A Hopeless Quest." That was good—something to wake her up. A smile crept over the pretty lips, and she rapidly finished the title and began to work out the story paragraph by paragraph, enjoying every sentence as she repeated it in the clicking type. It was a strange story, too, and fascinating. Mina gradually lost herself in the thread of it, and once or twice she roused with a start to find that she was reading faster than she ought, and had left a "dead out" to be corrected in proof.

The story was about a young man, who, after having wooed and won several charming but heartless belles, and having, fortunately, learned his own heart before it was too late to break off his engagements, how at last he made a vow that he would not rest until he had found the ideal of his heart—a noble, self-sacrificing, pure, loving, lovely, and unassuming girl, "one who could look a man in the eye without coolly speculating upon his marriage ability, and who could accept his addresses, if agreeable without scheming how to have a loophole of escape in case his financial prospects should not prove altogether satisfactory. The story described the wanderings of the young idealist his lingering in public places, the faces that he knew, and was attracted by, and what they turned out to cover. Once or twice his quest seemed on the point of being brought to a successful close but always something was found to be lacking, and the object of his growing love faded away in the ever-deepening mist of distrust and despair, until at last the story closed with a passionate declaration "It is vain! All women are false and fair and fickle. I will turn to the friendship of a true hearted man, and there seek the tenderness and helpfulness which I had hoped to find in lovelier form."

It was drawing toward dusk when Mina finished the story, dropped in the last period, and closed the line. She laid down her composing stick, and sat looking thoughtfully out upon the gathering shadows and the drifting rain. Her life, too, had been so far, almost a "hopeless quest," but oh! of how different a kind! Left early in life, by the death of a dissolute and spendthrift father to support herself and an invalid mother by her unaided efforts, she had never known anything beyond the dull round of daily toil. Of the romance of youth, the sunny freedom the hours of dream life and of pleasure, she was sadly ignorant. And yet her nature was rich in aspiration. She felt that she was destined for better things. There was a longing within her which would not be stilled. Oh, for some respite, some change from this dreary struggle for daily bread! Her whole soul rose up in passionate yearning as she sat there in the early dusk and looked out upon the rain-beaten streets and her own gloomy future.

Suddenly a thought came into her mind—why should she not voice the yearning of the soul within her? Why not relieve her heart by opening the flood-gates of feeling,—*by uttering the sad romance of her crippled youth?* Could she not make a tale as sweetly pathetic as that of the idealist whose 'hopeless quest' had charmed her while she toiled? It was a new thought, a new aspiration, and one, too, she thought, which was *possible* which might be actual.

Mina put on her faded wrap and trudged home, that evening, through the rain, with a lighter heart than she had known for a long time. There was something romantic in the thought of putting her life into words—of making a story out of the dreariest of dull realities. She wondered that she had not thought of it before. Perhaps there was something true and noble and beautiful in *this dull reality, after all*—perhaps she might make it seem so to herself, by bringing to light the uncertain yearnings of her inmost heart,

Two weeks flew by, and one afternoon the editor of the *News* was surprised to see Mina Kelsey step timidly into his room and lay down a roll of manuscript. "If you please, sir," she said, "it is a little story that I have written, and would you be kind enough to look it over and see if it is good enough for the *News*?"

The editor laughed good-naturedly as he picked up the neatly-written sheets, and leaned back in his chair to read them. Mina stood nervously waiting, with downcast eyes, and toying with the fringe of her wrap.

"Why, my dear girl!" exclaimed the editor, as his eye ran down the last sheet, and his pencil instinctively flew back to the margin of the first with the magic inscription, Written expressly for the *News*"—"this is fine, really fine! I do not know as I ever read a sweeter little story. I am proud to use it in the *News*, and I hope you will write us some more like it. Everybody will be wondering who 'M. S.' is. It will be just the thing for Saturday's fourth page. Allow me to congratulate you, Miss Kelsey! You will make an author one of these days."

Mina flew up stairs with tears of joy and gratitude in her eyes. She had not expected such cordial praise and encouragement from Mr. Beckwith. Was her little story, then, really so good? If it had any merit she knew it must be the merit of earnestness and reality, for she had put her whole soul and life and longing into it, and there were stains upon the paper where her tears had fallen. It was a labor of love for her to put it into type, and when on Saturday morning it appeared, in the clear-faced bourgeois, holding the place of honor in the literary columns of the *News*, she was so overjoyed that she could scarcely keep from telling her secret to every one she met. She wondered if people would read it, and if she would ever hear from it again? Somehow, she felt as though something of good would result from it—something more than the mere delight of having given it form, and having uttered through it the yearning of her soul.

Thus another week passed, and Mina toiled at her case, as usual, from morning till night, but with a new joy and cheerfulness. It seemed as though she had in some sense vindicated her work, ennobled it, and beautified it, by identifying her deepest life and longing with its outward surroundings. It was, therefore, with a start of surprise that she found, one morning, lying on her case, a letter addressed in a strange handwriting to "M.," author of 'A Day of Life.' Care of Editor of *Daily News*, Summerville, Conn." It was the story again—perhaps!

She tore open the envelope with trembling haste, and read as follows.

DEAR MADAM.—For I know that "A Day of Life" was written by no masculine hand—permit me to congratulate you upon your beautiful portrayal of what is to me the ideal life of maidenhood—noble self sacrificing, pure loving lovely and unassuming. It has been my hope to meet with such a life through all my years *of searching and waiting. But hitherto it* has been only a dream. Until I read your story. I believed that there was no such thing as my ideal. But now I am sure that there is and that I have found it at last—in yourself. Pardon me for presuming to say that I can read the writer in the story. You are the one whose lovely life of self sacrifice and devotion to duty while surrounded by temptations without and moved by yearnings within, is there portrayed. Noble girl!—believe me, I appreciate your longings while I admire and reverence your devotedness to duty and to purity. If the friendship of one who has spent some of the best years of his youth seeking for the qualities in woman which your secret transcript of life reveals can be of any moment to you it is most reverently and humbly offered. I wonder if you have ever read a story entitled "A Hopeless Quest?" Something in your writing leads me to think you have. If so you will know in part, the reason why I make bold to address you. A reply from your hand would be more, far more, than I dare ask and yet not more than I dare hope. If nothing else, will you not kindly tell me whether you ever read the story I have mentioned? It was first published in the New York——, and was extensively copied. Your story I met with while traveling in a railway car. It was credited to the Sommerville (Conn.) *News*. May I expect your kind favor soon?

Very respectfully yours,
RICHARD FAXON,
Author of "A Hopeless Quest."
New York, N. Y.

But why make a short story long? Mina's romance had come! She slept but little that night, and the next day she sat down and wrote a little note—this is all she said:

Richard Faxon.

DEAR SIR.—I have read "A Hopeless Quest." It was that which inspired me with "A Day of Life."
Yours truly
MINA KELSEY.

Why should that have brought Richard Faxon, Esq., Banker, of New York, to Sommerville Conn. But it did.

And now, when they take the twilight walks together, and talk and dream of the future, Mina sometimes asks, laughingly 'Richard, what if Mrs. Stuydevant had set that story in bourgeois?' And he merrily replies 'Oh, I should have found you—somehow.'

THE OLD LAWYER'S STORY.

"I learned my trade," the old lawyer began, "in a little New York village, but manifested no particular aptness for the law, and barely scratched through my examination. My shingle was not honored with a call for many weeks, and when I did get one it was from a member of my own family. One of my brothers, Frank, had a craze for poultry, and raised fancy breeds with great success, until an old maid moved into an adjoining house and her predatory cat began to decimate his costly chicks at a fearful rate. Frank remonstrated, but in vain, and finally, made desperate by the loss of nearly an entire hatching, he poisoned the cat. The old vinegar faced female that owned the Thomas feline raised a fearful row over her pet's death, and, as Frank was rather loud in congratulating himself on getting rid of the chicken-destroyer, she had little trouble in tracing the cat's fatal illness. There was only one way to reach Frank in law, to her mind, and that was by criminal prosecution, and she accordingly caused his arrest on a charge of indictable misdemeanor, brought under a section of the penal code, similar to the one in this State that provides that a person found guilty of 'administering poison to an animal the property of another' shall be punished by fine up to $500, or imprisonment up to six months, or both. Well, the case looked black. The cat was certainly an animal, and Frank had freely admitted administering the fatal dose.

"Nobody disputed the right of the cat's owner to prosecute, and I counted the pages of nearly every statute book in town, hardly knowing what I sought. Finally a paragraph was found, setting forth that an animal, to be property, must have a valuation fixed by law. Turning to the ratings of animals in the sections on the larceny of livestock, I found that dogs were worth a dollar in law, sheep and pigs a little more, and horses, and cows, etc., sufficient to make a theft of them grand larceny, but not a word was said about cats. An idea struck me, and I buoyed up my miserable brother by telling him that I could easily wipe out the foul accusation that besmirched his fair name, and we went into court. The old gal didn't shed a tear, but she swore very stoutly against Frank, and then introduced all the people who had heard Frank's confession as witnesses. Then I introduced my demurrer. 'Your honor,' I said, 'this complaint charges the defendant with poisoning an animal, the property of another,' and I quoted the section on which the accusation was based. 'Cats, sir,' I went on, 'have no value in law, and therefore cannot be property. I move for a dismissal on this ground.'

"Frank was acquitted on the spot, and one of the best lawyers in New York City, who was present, was so struck by the plea that he offered me a place in his office. Under his tuition I soon began to appreciate my profession, and his help started me to the front at a rapid rate."—*Alta Californian.*

MR. EDMUNDS AND THE BENT PIN.

The wittiest member of the Senate is Mr. Edmunds. He delights in a practical joke. Conkling and he used to travel together in the amusement line. They were both fond of a good story. Why, do you know I once saw Edmunds bend a pin and put it on the chair that Conkling habitually occupied when he was resting in the clock room? It is a fact, and the serious part of the story is that Conkling actually did go in and sit down on the waiting pin. Mr. Edmunds isn't nearly so shy as he appears to be, for he couldn't control his feelings. He actually rolled on one of the sofas and laughed uproariously. After the first twinge of pain and surprise Conkling never budged. He told stories and kept his gayest humor until Edmunds left the room. Then he swore savagely.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE highest building in the world is the spire to St. Peter's Church, Rome, 518 feet.

MARTYRS TO DUTY.

The Roman Sentinel at Pompeii Outdone by Nineteen Odd Fellows.

The crowd that gathered at the engine house was supplemented by a newcomer, and a late acquisition to the Goosetown population. He sat and listened to the stories of "regulars," some of which contained India rubber enough to make them almost waterproof, at times apparently pleased with his new acquaintance, while again his countenance wore a puzzled expression. The conversation turned upon the nailers' strike, and one of the visitors remarked. "The strikers are under excellent discipline, they have been out nine months, and not one has deserted the organization, although rare inducements have been offered to individuals to accept situations."

The conversation was carried on in the same strain for perhaps ten or fifteen minutes the new-comer having remained quiet, apparently wondering how the firemen climbed the brass pole to the bed-chamber above, when he said:

"Gentlemen, you fellers to-day don't know nothin' 'bout discipline. I can remember a little instance that occurred up in York State when I was a boy. It was long in '33 or '34. There was considerable of a flurry in those parts regarding the purposes of secret societies, and it wasn't always policy for a member to apprise the public of his connection with the Free Masons or Odd Fellows, but the fact didn't seem to keep either order from increasing, and a lodge of Odd Fellows had been organized so secretly that the uninitiated were in perfect ignorance of its existence. They had secured an unused attic over a store in an old building and converted it into a hall. Twenty men, all heads of families with *one exception, formed the membership* of the new lodge. The sessions were generally held after the villagers had retired to their slumbers. One August morning the old storekeeper opened the front door to find the body of a man, who was well known, stretched upon the pavement. A regalia of some kind was lying beside him. An examination showed that his neck was broken, but as there was no person in the place that knew the meaning of the paraphernalia found with the body, it was regarded with suspicion. It was noticed that nineteen men of the village did not appear at the funeral, nor did they ever return. They were mourned for years by as many widows and finally referred to only by the oldest residents, who lived in the hope of one day seeing the mystery solved. A quarter of a century after the finding of the body on the street the old store room was torn down to make room for a more commodious structure. Workmen were engaged in removing the roof when they discovered a lot of skeletons. It was at first thought that the place had been used as a dissecting room at one time, but investigation showed that every skeleton was still standing erect, the clothing had moldered away, and the flesh had been devoured by worms, nothing apparently remaining to explain the circumstance, until a book of the proceedings of the lodge was found lying on a box. It was plain enough then, the lodge was about to close, when the presiding officer had accidentally fallen backwards through the open window in the gable—it was he that had been found on the pavement years before, the nineteen grinning skeletons represented the members still waiting for the gavel to fall, not having noticed the accident. They were martyrs to discipline, gentlemen," *said the newcomer*, as he *spit out a* huge quid of tobacco and started for home.

The regulars are deliberating as to the wisdom of allowing the aged hair to become one of their number, with the chances about even in their favor.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.*

SOME INTERESTING DATES.

Dates are generally dry reading, but there is sometimes a significance in the mere grouping of dates and the reader will find such significance in an attentive consideration of the following events, all occurring he will observe, within the limits of a little over a century. Post-offices were first established in 1464; printed musical notes were first used in 1473, watches were first constructed in 1476, America was discovered in 1492, the first printing press was set up at Copenhagen in 1493, Copernicus announced his discovery of the true system of the universe in 1517, Luther was summoned before the diet of Worms in 1521, Xavier, the first great missionary of modern Christianity, planted the cross in India in 1526, Albert Durer gave the world a prophecy of future wood engraving in 1527. Jergens set the spinning-wheel in motion in 1530, the germ of all the busy wheels and looms of 10,000 future factories; Henry VIII., of England, finally and forever broke with the Pope in 1532. Ignatius Loyola founded the order of the Jesuits in 1535, Calvin founded the university of Geneva in 1537, modern needles first came into use in 1545, the first knives were used in England, and the first wheeled carriages in France in 1559, Torquato Tasso wrote in 1560, religious liberty was granted to the Huguenots in France in 1562, and was followed by the massacre of St. Bartholomew in 1572. Cervantes wrote Don Quixote in 1573, the first newspaper was published in England in 1588, telescopes were invented in 1590, Spenser, Shakespeare, Bacon, Kepler, and Tycho Brahe were contemporaries in 1590. These are some of the more important headlands of European history within a single century.—*Rev. Lyman Abbott.*

THE FUNNEL-SHAPED CLOUD.

When the Colonel reached home, the hour was late, or, early, rather. The Colonel's wife who excuses none of the foibles which men inculcate, met the Colonel with a freezing look. The Colonel, who is usually skillfully inventive, 'lost his head' when he saw his wife's face.

Wife. What made you so late?

Colonel (after embarrassing hesitation)—I was detained.

"What detained you?"

"Tell you what's a fact. Yesterday evening a funnel shaped cloud came along and blew me against a wall—'gainst a wall—and the doctor worked five hours in trying to bring me around all right."

"A funnel-shaped cloud?"

"Yes."

"Are you sure it was a cloud?"

"Course I am."

"I didn't know. I thought that probably it was clearer than a cloud. Oh, yes now I see. A man took the thing that looked like a funnel, put the small end of it into a bottle and poured something into it. Those funnel-shaped clouds are very dangerous. They throw men against walls and not unfrequently throw them on the ground.

"There you go. Most suspicious woman I ever saw. Got no sympathy, man works himself to death and woman suspects him. Haven't taken a drink in three weeks. Never saw the like in my life. Nobody to sympathize with me. Used to think you cared something for me. Now I know you don't never saw the like in my life. Haven't taken a drink in three weeks."

"I didn't say that you had been drinking."

"No, but you might as well. Keep hinting around. Never saw the like in my life. Nobody to sympathize with me. Used to think you cared something for me, but now I know you don't."

"If you haven't been drinking anything, *why is it you are so drunk?*"

"Who's so drunk?"

"You are."

"There you go. Never saw the like in my life. No use for a man to try to do anything when his wife is against him. Well, I must go to bed now. Never saw the like in my life."—*Kansas Traveler.*

TWO INIMITABLE PERFUMES.

It is said of two of the most delightfully fragrant flowers that grow upon this continent, the magnolia, and the tea olive living in two or three of the Southern States, that their odor has never been simulated in perfume. Experiment after experiment has been made, and when it seemed as if success had been obtained, the next moment, before the conditions could be fixed and determined, it was lost again. There is no doubt, however, but that some one will yet find a method of imitating their subtle and exquisite fragrance, which comes and goes so quickly as only to leave an impression of fleeting pleasure. The real skill of the perfumer lies in simulating such delicate odors. Those which are stronger and coarser are less agreeable, and refined people do not like to employ them. To use *perfumery skilfully is an art, for good* taste forbids that there shall be about the person anything more than a suggestion of some sweet smelling blossom, and the finer and more intangible, while yet perceptible, the more agreeable and artistic it is. The production of some of the most delightful perfumes has been the work of years.—*Toledo Blade.*

STOP THE EXPLORATION.

The eminent astronomer and lecturer, Richard A. Proctor, experimenting minutely with his 8½ inch reflector, has made the remarkable discovery as he thinks, that the planet Mercury is tabular. The *Scientific American* endorses Mr. Proctor, and maintains, or rather suggests, that if this is true of Mercury it may be true of our earth as of Saturn's planetary rings. According to this "Symmes Hole" is a scientific fact after all. If there is this monstrous hole in the earth, *extending* from pole to pole, probably there are human beings down there, and cultivating land and throbbing cities.

FUN.

A CIGAR, to sell, should be well advertised. It must be puffed to go well.

A MARRIAGE in Maryland costs $1, but it takes three figures to get the knot untied.

A MAN must not expect to live in clover simply because he marries a grass widow.

WHAT is the difference between the man who cuts off the end of his nose and a boy who has just finished his task? One lessens his nose and the other knows his lesson.

"IS THERE any plural to deer?" asked Prof. Snore of his class in grammar. "I think there must be for there is a plural to beer. You can say 'two beers,' I've often heard it," replied Tom Anjerv.

THERE are little, sweet, pretty, and green oases all the way through the desert of life, but the fat man who breaks a suspender on a hot day when running to catch a train doesn't think of this.—*Boston Courier.*

A TERMINAL FACT.

When a dog and a tin
Thro the avenue "shin,"
Like a boy prodded on with a banister,
'Tis apparent, I ween,
No curtailment is seen
Where the canis ties up to the canister.
—*Yonkers Gazette.*

"SAY, Mrs. Smith," complained an irate boarder at a boarding-house, pointing to a dish in front of him, "you shouldn't put such stuff as that before hogs." "That's so," the old lady snappishly remarked, "here Jane, bring that dish to this end of the table."

SLANG WITHOUT POINT.

The man who in a steady way
His course through life has threaded
Is, in the language of to-day,
"Extremely level-headed."
In taking terms like these on trust,
One can't be too particular,
The man whose head is level must
Be "off his perpendicular."
—*Boston Courier.*

LADY—I am so glad to make your personal acquaintance! I have often read your name. Poet (flattered)—Ah! Do you know my lyrical poems or my novels? Lady—Neither. Poet—My tragedies? Lady—No, but you happen to live in the same house as a friend of mine and whenever I visit her I see your name on the doorplate.

A YOUNG man went out from the East to the Black Hills to invest in mining property. On his return his friends asked him about his purchase. "I put $15,000 into a mine," he said, "bought out the whole thing so as to have a gold mine of my own. I got it of some parties who wanted to sell badly and put the price right down." "But won't the machinery you will have to put in to develop it be very expensive?" "*Not at all. I took a pick* that cost me $1.75 and crawled down the shaft and developed the whole lead in about five minutes. You see they had salted it with about twenty dollars' worth of gold. I am inclined to think, however, myself, that the machinery that it will be necessary to put in to get out that $15,000 will be somewhat expensive."—*Lstelline Bell.*

DER DRUMMER.

Who puts up at the best hotel,
Unt dakes his oysders on der schell,
Und mit der frauleins cuts a schwell?
Der Drummer.

Who vash it comes indo mine store,
Drows down his pundles on der vloor,
Und never schtops to schut the door?
Der Drummer.

Who dakes me py der handt und say,
"Hans Pfeiffer how you vas to lay"
Und goes for pecsnes right away?
Der Drummer.

Who spreads his zamples in a trice,
Und dells me to "look, und see how nice,"
Und says I gets "der pottom price?"
Der Drummer.

Who says der tings vas eggstra vine,
"Vrom Shermany, uben der Rine,"
Und shcats me don dimes oudt of mine?
Der Drummer.

Who dells how sheap der goots vas bought,
Mooch less as vot I could "imbort,"
But lets dem go as he vas "schort?"
Der Drummer.

Who varrants all der goots to suit
Der gustomers uben his route,
Und ven dey gomes dey vas no goot?
Der Drummer.

Who comes aroundt ven I been oudt,
Drinks up mine bier und eats mine kraut,
Und kiss Katrina in der mout?
Der Drummer.

Who ven he gomes aroundt dis vay,
Vill hear vot Pfeiffer has to say
Und mit a plack eyes goes away?
Der Drummer.
—*Frank I. Strong in San Diego Sun.*

SPIDERS' EYES.

The more you study into things, the more wonders you will find, even in things so small as the eyes of a spider. Light is the usual number a spider has, and in each branch of the family they are differently arranged to suit their way of life. Those which live in caves, or dark holes, and need to see only before them, have all the eyes in a group on the front of the head. Spiders which live in a web have the eyes raised so that they can see all about them, and those of the family which travel about and hunt their prey have them more scattered. They are very beautiful, too—looking under a microscope like round polished diamonds.

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WELL, Mr. Young, there is the congressional plum in this district yet if you want it. Your friends are willing and as *chances of election* are about equal in the two, congress is the more desirable anyhow.

FRANK HURD, the irrepressible congressional aspirant from the Toledo district, has been a candidate for congressional honors seven times. Four times he has been elected, and now he is before the people again for the nomination.

THE Hamilton county delegation fooled our B. G. Young and probably turned the tide against him in *the Toledo convention*. After being engaged in State politics two years B. G. ought to have known what an uncertain quantity Hamilton county is anyway.

IT is suggested by the partisan press that McBride was nominated in preference to Young because the Cincinnati gang wanted to save the latter for a time when there is hope. This is doubtful, however, for B. G. *secured his main* support from the country districts.

IT is now stated that Lord Randolph Churchill is engaged upon a bill for the Imperial Federation of Great Britain, which will give local parliaments to England, Scotland and Wales, as well as Ireland. It has the assent of both Salisbury and Hartington, and is confidently expected to settle the Irish question.

PASSENGER travel on water is very cheap now. In noticing this fact the Mansfield News is led to remark that all *anarchists who are not satisfied* with this country should pull out for Europe. Some of them will start on a *journey* from Chicago, probably, that won't cost them anything. The public buys the ropes for such fellows if the jury says so.

THE democratic State central committee did a good thing in compelling Ed Neahs, of Cincinnati, to withdraw from the State ticket. He was placed in nomination because nobody else wanted it and nobody knew him, but when his record *in Cincinnati* became known his withdrawal couldn't come soon enough. Louis Ludwig, of Cleveland, has been named for the place in his stead.

WE had almost forgotten about the runaway senators going down South while the republicans in minority were left to attend to the necessary work. Recent political events are reminding us of the fact, however. Three of the republicans who stayed at home have been named for congress in sure districts for them while we do not even hear a kind word for the runaways. This is a poor country for sneaks.

THE *probabilities* are that new editions of Webster and other standard dictionaries will give the popular definition of the word "chesnut." Popular use makes a word in this country and "chestnut" is about as thoroughly made as any ever was. It seems applicable almost everywhere and usually expresses more than long phrases. Yes, "chestnut" is a go -we must have it adopted even if it is getting to be a chestnut itself.

JUSTICE in this country is a peculiar thing sometimes. The Cleveland Press in referring to this subject says: "A frail girl is hauled up in police court, fined $50 and costs and sent to the workhouse for thirty days. Her equally guilty male companion is fined $5 and costs and goes his way rejoicing. After all, the difference between black and white isn't near as great as the usual *difference between law and justice.*"

A FEW papers about Ohio, the Enquirer among them, have laid great stress upon the weak manner in which Judge Norris presented Young's name to the Toledo convention. Those papers do not seem to be in possession of the fact that Judge Norris did not know he was to perform that duty until Marion county was called, and the effort he made was entirely extemporaneous. Notwithstanding that fact he did well and the Judge won admirers among those who knew the circumstances.

THE Payne crowd has lost none of its hold in Ohio democratic politics. It was proper for them to support McBride against Young and thus reciprocate his aid in the senatorial contest. Come to think *of it we rather congratulate* B. G. on not being nominated. The prominence given his name as a candidate for the nomination has introduced him to the people as thoroughly as the contest for election would and we can see no hope for the success of the democratic ticket in Ohio this year. This is a republican State.

IT is a credit to the democratic office holders in Ohio that not one them participated in the convention. Several attended, of course, but the custom that does not allow a man that liberty should be totally obliterated.

THE Mexican muddle is still talked of. The sorry Mr. Cutting asserts that he can prove innocence to the charge that holds him in a Mexican prison, and if so, the demand for his release will be in order. The American people are tiring of the matter though and of those so tired we *hear of no one much more* so than Mr. Bayard.

THE republican State committee of North Carolina are so *badly cowed* politically, that at a meeting held a few days ago they decided to call no convention nor put a State ticket in the field this fall. The action of the committee caused such deep indignation in the rank and file of the party, that a mass convention has been called to meet at Raleigh on the 22d, to put in nomination a full ticket.

THE Enquirer talks in a tone that is not encouraging of the ticket nominated. *It says:* "Hon. John McBride is the candidate of the democratic party, and *the Enquirer disclaims the right or* the inclination to object or demur, either to him or to any of the other honorable gentlemen on the ticket." Again it says: "Our private views or personal convictions, even were they adverse to it, could have and should have no bearing upon it." This would seem to imply that the personal enemy of Allen O. Meyers was a bitter pill for him to swallow. The Commercial-Gazette remarks: "In selecting a head *for* the ticket, the impudent Cincinnati Enquirer was snubbed." And again: "The *surprising* thing is the way the Hamilton county delegation came to the scratch, demonstrating by its vote the weak hold the Enquirer road agents had upon it."

THE nomination of Hon. John McBride as a candidate for secretary of State on the ground that he can draw a large vote from the "working classes" of the opposite political party is wholly in the nature of an experiment, which, according to our way of thinking, will add but *little, if any, to his political strength.*

The claim that a person who is a leader in one of the fields of organized labor, can, as a candidate for this office, draw largely from the opposition is practically equivalent to saying that the candidate is making use of his labor leadership for personal honor and gain in the field of politics, for there is nothing whatever of value in this office to any person, except the holder thereof. It has *no* connection whatever with any machinery which may be worked in the interests of labor. As members of the legislature gentlemen who pose as the friends of capital or labor, or both, or any of the special interests that seek legislative aid, have a political leverage which, if worked judiciously, may do the interests thus rspresponted some good.

The "working classes" of both political parties are intelligent. They understand that there is a wide difference between the importance to them of a citizen of Ohio as a candidate for an office, the honors and emoluments of which are purely personal, and the same citizen when called to represent their interests in an arbitration or labor convention, and possibly in the halls of the general assembly.

Men of a particular craft sometimes cast complimentary votes for a person of *the same craft and of opposite politics.* This feeling is not general among the various labor vocations, as to men of other vocations, when the result is of no benefit whatever to the voters as individuals or as members of the labor unions.

If Mr. McBride is able to win votes from the "working classes" of the opposite political party, to amount to a respectable gain, such votes will probably be cast in the coal mining regions. The miners are about as steadfast in their political views as any other class, when the result is of no direct consequence to them as individuals or as members of a workingmann's union. Columbus Dispatch.

STATE.

More oil at Findlay and Lima.

Newark tests her waterworks Friday.

Lightning stunned several people at Newark.

Clifton House, Fayettsville, in receivers hands.

Newark democrats are kicking on the State ticket.

Dowden & Haynie, New Vienna shoe dealers, failed.

Garver's oil well, at Lima, good for 100 barrells daily.

Dr. Leonard and Sam Jones at the Urbana camp meeting.

William Mondeci, shot by Geo White at Lockland, is dead

Bucyrus Water-works company claims $10,000 from the city.

Farmer Fritz's barn, at Piqua, destroyed by lightning. Loss, $3000

Henry Winters, an Ironton saloonist, robbed by woman; $130 recovered.

Jacob Gangi, of Wapakoneta, declines nomination for County Treasurer.

William Kruger, a pioneer, died suddenly near Fayettsville, aged 65 years

Portsmouth electric light committee, *appointed by Council, refused to serve*

Allen and Ludlow, Springfield clairvoyants, claim to have located an oil well there.

Dayton Herald is trying to shame the Council of that dirty city into cleaning the streets.

The Green County Teachers' institute convened at Xenia Monday, with a light attendance.

William Creagor, near Williamsburg, died of cholera morbus after thirty minutes' illness.

Robert Post, a wealthy farmer living *near Millersburg, was robbed of $400 by* four masked men.

Professor Emerson E. White has been inaugurated as superintendent of the Cincinnati Schools.

William Creamer, Greenfield and John Crealy, Columbus, arrested at *Washington C. H. for burglary.*

Kennedy captured the congressional nomination in the eight district Tuesday without great difficulty. Acclimation.

Ben Beachtell of Circleville has been bound over to court in the sum of $6000 for the killing of M. S. Grooms last Sunday evening.

The Republican judicial convention for Belmont and Monroe counties has nominated Judge St. Clair Kelly for another term.

Jackson county Republican ticket: Auditor, T. T. Jones; sheriff, J. M. Lively; commissioner, S. M. Tripp; infirmary director, Joseph Hale.

The contract for the construction of the new court-house and jail at New Lexington, has been awarded to Hibbert & Schaus of Newark, for $84,698.

Wood county Republican ticket: Sheriff, Cal Miles; commissioner, Frank Thompson; clerk, R. M. Donnelly; infirmary director, Michael Amos.

Mrs Sullivan of Ashtabula was dangerously burned by her clothes taking fire from a stove, around which she was working. She can hardly recover.

There is always bitter among the sweets. Findlay's gaseous happiness is chilled by a local dramatic company *that will appear at divers times this* winter.

John Bipprey, aged fifteen, placed some dry powder and shot in his hat and applied a match just for fun. The old story, Johnney is laid up and badly disfigured.

An Upper Sandusky resident smuggled two drinks of Canadian whiskey through the Detroit custom house by drinking them before he started. Great head, that.

After two years' absence, Will Downey returns to Youngstown to find that his wife has secured a divorce and married a man named Reese. Downey says the divorce was obtained by fraud.

The Findlay Republican is of the opinion that the increase of school children is a sign of their prosperity. May be, but all over this whole country the people beget children whether prosperous or not.

An awful tough town that Findlay must be. The Jeff says many hearts would go pit-a-pat if all the records of the police court were published. Prominent steady people would tremble in their boots, so to speak.

At a Presbyterian ice-cream festival at Shreve, two boys named Porter and Smith became involved in a quarrel, which resulted in the former striking the latter with a club, from the effects of which he is not expected to survive.

Councilman C. F. Reader, of Cleveland, while entering the city on a Valley Railroad train wednesday evening, was instantly killed by being struck on the head by a post. He was looking out of a window when the accident happened.

Owing to the failure to make adequate preparations the Ohio brigade reunion at Mount Vernon is withdrawn. The next reunion of the brigade will be held at Chillicothe, October 3 and 4, 1887, the *twent-fifth anniversary of the battle of* Corinth.

Sprague and Freeman held under $1,000 bail, at Berea, on a charge of murderous assault upon a tramp who hooked Sprague's ring and $15. It is rumored that the tramp was strung up until he confessed. Public sentiment sustains Sprague and Freeman.

The Clifton paper mill, in Green county, of once great value, and sold several years ago for $14,000, and which was rendered almost valueless by the wash ing away of the magnificent dam by the flood of May 12, was sold at sheriff's sale last Saturday for $2100.

As E. W. Yundt, a College Hill saloonkeeper, was handling a revolver last night, he pointed it at Wid Guthrie, a bystander, when it was discharged. The ball struck Guthrie above the left eye, and it was thought for a short time that he was fatally hurt, but afterwards physicians cut the ball from beneath the scalp, on the side of the head, where it had glanced about the skull.

Wednesday morning a couple of tramps set fire to a straw-stack on the farm of George Felters, about four miles northeast of Lima, and while the neighbors were fighting the flames they went through a number of houses and stole a large amount of jewelry, &c. They were captured about three miles from the place of the fire and lodged in jail at Lima. One of the prisoners confessed firing the stack, and said they intended firing the barn and house had they not been discovered.

Ohio got the title "Bukeye State" from the party of emigrants who landed April 18th, 1788, on the site of Marietta. Two of the settlers immediately took their axes, each wishing to cut the first tree. Neither of them knew the species of the tree selected. One attacked a beech, which being hard wood, the process of felling was slow. The other selected a buckeye, which being soft soon came to the ground. And thus, it is affirmed, Ohio came to be called the "Buckeye State."

Fremont Salvation army barracks were the scene of another shameful disturbance, Saturday night. At the meeting's close, as Lydia Conant was preparing to pass out, she was insulted by a fellow named Pump and she slapped him across the face. He struck her across the head with a loaded cane, and Charley Williams interfering recieved a blow above the eye, *inflicting a serious* cut. At this juncture, Pump ran away and has since eluded the officers.—A young man named Kiefe who has been in city prison several weeks, attempted to escape, Sunday night. He had been furnished a large stove poker with which he had dug several bricks out of the wall before discovered.

Aitch, Monroe county, is the irritating title of a new p. o.

Findlay boasts of its secret lodges and thinks it has no equal in Ohio.

Saloonists being prosecuted at Manchester. Five out of six convicted.

Boling, the Licking county murderer, was baptized at the pen. Wednesday.

Mrs. Caroline Walters, pioneer of Winchester, died suddenly, aged 88.

Erie county republicans selected delegates to three conventions, Wednesday.

Marengo, Morrow Co., has scraped enough people together to be incorporated.

The habitual bums of Findlay will get 30 days in the Toledo workhouse hereafter.

Delaware girls blockade the streets and the police are needed to make way for pedestrians.

Ran Carter and Dan Sherley arrested at Jamestown, for running a saloon near the fair grounds.

Robert Robbins has fled from Delaware to avoid arrest for an attempt to rape Mrs. Legg of that city.

The town of Carey will build a new school house, beginning this fall, that will cost in the neighborhood of $20,000.

Delaware Chronicle tickled itself over the *prospects of a sensational elopement* item, but the thing failed to come to pass.

Hon. P. A. Laubie has been unanimously renominated for circuit judge by *the Republicans of the Seventh Judicial* district.

Rev. C. B. Downs, a republican editor at Granville, has been named by his party for Congress in the Sixteenth district.

The Sedalia Coal Co's men are out on a strike at Trimble and won't resume work until the price is advanced from 50 to 60 cents.

The residence of C. C. Taylor of Springfield was entered by burglars and robbed of *seal skin sacques and silk* dresses valued at $600.

Levi D Laughbaum, postal clerk of Shelby, has resigned and D. Hoff Rhodes, another dem. with a part-through-the-middle name, takes the place.

Among the wedding presents of a *Massillon editor was a pocket book.* He is said to have taken a friend aside to ask him what the blamed thing was for.

Mrs. Catherine Routson, widow of Daniel Routson, who was accidentally shot by Stephen Van Sickle at Findlay, has brought suit to recover $5000 damages.

Holmes county Republican ticket: Clerk of court, George W. Hull; commissioner, R A. Garrett; infirmary director, R. F. Gray; surveyor, Andrew *Johnston.*

Bro. Childs, of the Kenton News, is devoting considerable space to a write-up and general exposure of the great Dan'l Flannagan. Childs seems to have the inside track.

Mansfield's police court is a great institution. *When no human subjects* are up for the court to fine, an old stray cow or some other animal is run in and assessed the usual $8.70.

W. C. Allen took Akron's postoffice Monday and charles Taneyhill, late guard in the O. p., but fired by republicans, went in as assistant. Tayneyhill's father was a candidate against Allen early in the p. o. race and it is thought *Charlie's appointment is the sequel* of the elder Taneyhill's agreement to get out of the way. Republicans in the office don't feel as secure as they did.

At a meeting Thursday of the trustees of the State Soldiers' and Sailors' Home to be built at Sandusky, it was decided to build the home on a tract of land belonging to Dewitt and Schlessman, a couple of miles south of the city and containing ninety acres. Plans and specifications will be secured soon as possible and the work of constructing buildings will be commenced in the near future.

A suit has been brought in the Common Pleas Court at Cincinnati, the object of which is to quiet the title to the property *long known in the* "Old Tunnel," under Walnut Hills. This enterprise was begun in 1852, and over $700,000 was expended on it. The Tunnel Company say that they intend to complete the work, and will do so as soon as they can get the legal question settled.

On the 16th of last month, Albert Decker forced his way into the bedroom of Mrs Amy Kentworth at Lima who was sick in bed, and assaulted her with the intention of committing a rape. The lady's screams brought assistance before he had accomplished his purpose. He had a hearing Tuesday, and was bound over to the grand jury. Decker is a married man and has two children.

Mt. Vernon Tribune would like to have the canal question fully discussed. It asserts that no canal-boat has been built in Ohio for three years; denies that the canals keep down railroad freights; argues that *miners and Manufactures* can not depend on them, and that the people pay large sums annually without any benefit, the average deficiency in the State canals in six years being $78,750.81 a year.

A boiler at Ebert & Co.'s brewery, near the heart of Ironton, exploded Wednesday night, producing a shock like an earthquake for half a mile around. Sparks shot out of the building a hundred feet in all directions, and set fire to an ice house. The watchman had just left the boiler room, and thus escaped almost certain death. The boiler *fell near the starting point*, after tearing through the roof timbers. Loss small.

Sheriff T. M. Hussey, of Sidney was run over by a loaded wagon, weighing 3,600 pounds, Tuesday morning' receiving injuries from which he is now in a precarious condition. The team was running away, and in attempting to catch it he slipped and fell, both wheels passing over his left leg, breaking it twice below the knee, and a foot of one of the horses struck him on the head. The extent of the latter injury has not been developed.

Willie McFarland, aged about twelve or fourteen years, and a young companion named Johnny Jewell, armed themselves with a double-barrel shot-gun and ammunition and started hunting near Alexandria Reaching the farm of Hon. Joel I. Tyler, and discovering a frog young McFarland attempted to kill it by striking at it with the butt of the gun. While doing so one of the barrels were discharged, the whole charge taking effect in his abdomen and groin. Aid was called by young Jewell and the wounded boy taken home Two physicians labored to save his life, but after several hours' suffering, he died from the wound received.

Flirtations at Lakeside are at a discount since a well-to-do married masher tried to ingratiate himself into the confidence of a young lady who politely told him that she knew his name, and clapped the climax by saying that she also knew his wife.

Thursday morning Mr. Harry Schulte stood near his stone quarry at Wyoming, talking to Mr. Darwood on business, when a bank of stones and dirt, loosened, *probably, by heavy rains*, suddenly caved in upon him, breaking both his legs and otherwise injuring them.

Tuesday night Jacob C. Mans was at work on Baltimore and Ohio company's iron ore dock at Sandusky, a piece of ore fell from the derrick bucket, striking him on the head, inflicting an injury which resulted in death a few hours later. Leaves wife and five children.

Findlay—Clem Williamson, of Eagle township, this county, received injuries yesterday, while felling trees on his father's farm, that will probably result fatally.——Thomas E Moore, general of the Salvation Army, has notified the Findlayites that a major of the army from Wheeling, W. Va., will visit this city and arrange for a strong corps of the army.

William Tanner, who has $15,000 invested in a saloon and beer garden in Alliance, applied to Judge Day of the Common Pleas court there, for an injunction to restrain the authorities of Alliance from enforcing the recently passed liquor prohibitory ordinance, claiming his property will be materially diminished in value by such enforcement. The prayer of the petitioner was refused.

Payne—As near as can be ascertained from reports of farmers in this vicinity, who have threshed their grain, the average yield of wheat to the acre is twenty bushels, and that of oats is fifty bushels. Corn is earing well, and is not suffering from the drought. The crop will be overwhelmingly large.——The barn of F. Sheeple was struck by lightning, night before last, and burned to the ground. Loss about $500, partially insured.

Some time during Tuesday night burglars entered the Trimble Mill Company's hardware store at Trimble. They attempted to blow open the safe *and succeeded in drilling two holes into* it, but failed to effect an entrance. They carried off some silverware, revolvers etc., and about $3 50 in small change, which had been left in the drawer. *They are known to have taken about $2*1 worth, and perhaps closer scrutiny will reveal a much larger amount. No clues.

The following Ohio postmasters have been appointed: Sarah A. Fox, Kessler, Miami county, vice Calvin W. Duncan, resigned; Samuel Smith, Piedmont, Harrison county, vice, George S. Collins, removed; Thomas Herron, Pond Run, Scioto county, vice A T. W. Ripley, removed; Benjamin Hammer, Sago, Perry county, vice James L. Mitchell, removed; Felix B. Ford, Union Station, Licking county, vice Nelson Nash, removed; *Charlotte W. Fletcher*, White Eyes Plains, Coshocton county, vice William Cole, resigned.

A case of reckless shooting took place a few nights ago in Orange township near Delaware. Some person either accidentally or maliciously shot a cartridge ball through the house of Mr. Frank Scott, which came near proving serious. Mrs. Scott was lying on a sofa, and the ball in passing through the house came within a few inches of her head, frightening her badly. The guilty parties are supposed to be some young men who were seen drunk in that neighborhood. If the guilty ones are discovered they will be prosecuted.

New Philadelphia -The Uhrichsville Chronicle of today has information that Miss Sadie Mears and her father, James Mears left Newport together July 24, and came to Uhrichville They separated at the Union depot, and that was the last the father ever saw of his daughter He has searched diligently and anxiously for her, but so far without success. Sadie was about eighteen years of age, attractive, and prepossessing in appearance. Her father is wealthy and abundantly able to gratify her every wish. Her sudden disappearance is a great mystery.

A disastrous incendiary fire occured at Sandusky at 11 o'clock Wednesday night. Some of the State militia encampment there are charged with having caused it in order to create a sensa*tion on the last day of the encampment.* The fire was discovered in the Nessilicon steel works, built in 1872 at a cost of $200 000, and spread rapidly, as the building was of wood and very inflammable. *The works had not been in operation* for two years on account of the depression in the iron trade. In the works were ten fine engines, valued at $50,000, and much costly machinery. The whole *outfit is a total loss, the insurance polices* having expired a few days ago.

One evening about a month ago, Mamie, the thirteen-year-old daughter of Christian Holmeger, was found unconscious and dying only a short distance from her home under circumstances which indicated that she had been horribly assaulted and then murdered. Several arrests were made, and had there been strong evidence against the men they would have been lynched, but they all proved their innocence. On Tuesday Christian Holweger was arrested, charged with having killed his child inadvertently and then mutilating her body to convey an impression that she had been assaulted. The evidence shows that she had been sent to the grocery by him, that she staid so long *that he went after her and in his anger* struck her with a club, probably harder than he intended, and killed her as he thought To divert suspicion he tore her clothing, and, taking his knife, cut her until she bled Suspicion was directed toward him by his constant assertions that the child had not been outraged and by his trying to induce the detectives to give up their search for the murderers. Holmeger said to a neighbor yesterday that he feared his own shadow; that something oppressed him, and that he felt a great calamity was impending over him. It is expected *that he will confess*

NEIGHBORHOOD.

THE WAY DELAWARE DOES IT.

Patrick McDermott, of Delaware, was fined $10 and costs and sentenced to imprisonment for one day by Mayor Buck for selling intoxicants on Sunday. The Auditor, upon the conviction of McDermott, assessed the Dow law tax of $200, with added penalty of $200, upon him, as the selling of liquor antedates McDermott's payment of the tax, he having declared his intention to abandon the business and but recently paid the tax for malt and vinuous liquors

BECCO TO BE MARRIED AGAIN.

The Bucyrus Critic is out with the announcement that on September 1 Miss Becco Kearsley will be married to A. L. Wi of Pittsburg. And so Becco, the heroine the skating rink elopement, is to be married again. The Critic neglected to st whether Becco would invite Osborne come, but she probably won't, for the O gates won't open to let him attend. Some will probably hear of it, and while toils away at hard labor he can reflect his short dream of the big thousands t *he thought to rope in.* Becco *will* rak rate no more.

HOW THE ATLANTIC IS DOING.

The Ditzler well put forth the produc her pressure yesterday, and made 500 rels in 20 hours, up to noon. In this t she finished up both tanks and flowed u the ground to some extent. It then too sudden stop, and for two hours was as leet as the well called "sdnster." In time men were busy putting up an 800 rel tank, which will no doubt soon be fil The well was visited yesterday by hundr of people, and continues to be the attract of all the oil men. There is a good dea talk about the scarcity of tankage, an few *more such* wells will make the limes hustle, and the pipe men put in a extra days' work. Thursday's Lima *publican.*

JUDGE SPRAGUE.

Delaware Herald: A correspondent w ing from Delaware to the Union cou Journal suggests Judge Sprague, of Ma ville, as a winning candidate for Congre this district. The correspondent pays compliment to this former resident of D ware. Judge Sprague: "He is the p popular Democrat this county ever duced, and is in every respect worthy o confidence reposed in him, as hundre republicans as well as all democrats of county will testify. He makes *no pr* tions as a public speaker, but is a ma unusually good judgment on all p *questions, and made the best Probate J* this county has ever had. If he coul nominated and would accept, he w *carry the banner of democracy* as nea winning string as any man in the dis It is hardly necessary to say that J Sprague is the man I mean."

A THIEVING WAGON DRIVER.

Last Thursday two gentlemen from lington arrived in Mt. Gilead and were specimens among the property wagons circus. One, named Smith, a carpent trade, claimed that about $50 worth of had been stolen from his chest the pr ing day, but had almost given up the s when he chanced to get sight of a po of them in a box under one of the wa Leaving his partner to watch, he hast to procure a warrant and, accompani authorities of this place, he stated the to the proprietor of the show. The ployes were called up and all respond cept the driver of the wagon containi tools. A search was made, resulting i recovery of a large portion of the tool without finding the man. Mr. Rob paid over the wages due the absentee, to Smith, who is out about his expense the trip.

NATIONAL AGRICULTURAL CONGRE

Gov. Foraker Thursday made the fo ing appointments of Ohio delegates, Congressional district being represent the National Congress of Agricult which meets at St. Paul, on August 2 large, Hon. Columbus Delano, Mt. Ve Hon. I. C. Jones, Delaware; Hon. Harper, Fowler; Hon. J. H. Bingham ta; First district, Stanley Hatch, Riv Reuben H. Warden, North Bend; Se George Trowbridge, Glendale; Tha McLain Smith, Dayton; J. G. Over, bellTown; Fourth, Midd Lucas, W nets; J. H. Spencer, *Hollinsburg;* Hon. Pietro Cuneo and C. R. Fowle P. O.; Sixth, Hon. E. P. Everson, dale; James Copelin, Antwerp; Se Waldo F. Brown, Oxford; James Mcl Williamsburg; Eighth, Hon. Thon Cowgill, Kennard; Hon. John Grac cleville; Ninth, Hon. George L. Sa Delaware; T. B. Shield, Watkins; W. W. Farnsworth, Westerville; Pearl, Sandusky; Eleventh, Hon. McCormick, Gallipolis; Twelfth, Belle, Chillicothe; Thirteenth, Hon. min Reese, Columbus; Fourteenth, H A. Horr; Fifteenth, Hon. J. W. N Harmar; Hon. J. S. Carpenter, Carp Sixteenth, Daniel Duer, Millersburg; Miller, Norwich; Seventeenth, W. N den, Quaker City; J. B. Jamison, Eighteenth, Alexander Dickson, Jackson; John Pow, Salem; Nine Orrin Dodge, South New Lyme; Wing, North Bloomfield; Twentieth Tinney, Hudson; Twenty-first, Ed Reed, Strongsville; Reuben Hall, D

THE KING OF THE FIELD

The Tonget No Longer the Boss Ditzler Well In and The Best in Field.

Wednesday's Lima Republican.

The Ditzler well came in ye morning a bout 9 o'clock and su the natives of Perry township as the operators who have thoug knew about what the territory w for. The Ditzler well is situated old Wm. Doak farm, and is just Jim Ike McDonnel's place, ac road that turns to the east there. are 89 acres in the tract, and it long way east and west. Right the road to the west is the Harrod farm and wells The the Ditzler place is held by a c composed of Ed. J. Little, J. H and J. M. Sipple, of Marion, Ol L. Mayne and Thomas McIl Huntington, Indiana; James Chicago, Ill.; Dr. W. D. Rh Cherry Creek, New York, and Ditzler, owner of the farm. T pany is known as the Atlantic Gas Co., and this is their first in the field. Most of the men the company are old railroa employes of the C. & A. The located near the middle of the t not over 400 feet from the Lehm The Ditzler farm lies about thre southeast of the public square, east side of the St. John's ro oil sand was touched at a depth feet, about 11 o'clock Monday and as there was not much gas was continued until 9 o'clock before the tools could be remo oil came shooting up out of the made a great spurt. It is e that there was fifteen barrels the first flow the well made. T has been penetrated to the about 13 feet, about three fe *drilled after the first flow.* As is surrounded with good prod every direction, the owners had erected and everything in rea save the oil. As soon as drilli ped an oil saver was put on connection made with the tank flow saved. From about 10 o'c terday morning until 9:30 last had put 450 barrels of oil int 250 barrel tanks The well flow about every twenty Additional tankage is going none but the first flow has The well is the center of attrac will give that portion of the fiel it was always good, an additio

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LOCAL NEWS.

—The younger son of Prosecuting Attorney Court is quite seriously ill.

—Thomas Long and Mattie Thew Key were licensed to marry last Saturday.

—Mollie Thomas, Wink Harraman's running mare, is winning new laurels every day in the West.

—Visitors to the new court house continue in great number, and they are all pleased with its interior beauty.

—The Marion Art Club resumed work and study last Tuesday, and now meets regularly twice each week.

—M. B. Chase advertises the Clay Sharpless residence, on east Center street, for sale. It is a beautiful home for some one.

—The Huber shops were shut down Tuesday. There wasn't a half a dozen employes that did not take in the excursion.

—J E. McConnell, of the Novelty Bazaar, is again a resident of south Greenwood street, having changed to that locality last week

—A number of the Huber men are laying off for a few days, owing to a slack of work. Considering the rush they have had the rest ought to be appreciated.

—Chas Kleis, a native of Germany, has announced his intention of becoming an American citizen and took out his first naturalization paper Saturday.

—Forty five years ago the American Express company was organized and today it has contracts over 36,000 miles of road and is one of the largest in the world.

—Oliver Hensell, son of J. W. Hensell, the auctioneer, whose serious illness we mentioned Thursday, died at his home in Richland township Saturday morning

—The Bee Line people expect to order 600 new box cars next month. The heavy grain traffic is taxing the roads to furnish enough cars to make the movements speedily

—Phil Ruehrmund has accepted a position as salesman for Klemmaier Bros Phil gets off the "all wool but the buttons, and a yard wide" just as earnestly as an old hand.

—The pay roll of the Huber company was the largest last Saturday that the company has ever had, amounting to $7500 for the month In July it amounted to $6500 and in June $6300

—The excursion of the Elks, to have been given to Cincinnati early this month, was postponed to September 6, when the Order of Cincinnatus begins its annual entertainment in the Queen City.

—George Blum gave the commissioners verbal notice at their meeting Monday that he would accept the position of engineer of boiler house, at the salary fixed by them, which is $35 per month.

—Miss Anna Barrett died at the home of her brother, north of the railroads, Monday morning after a siege of typhoid fever. Her funeral occurred at St. Mary's church Tuesday. She was aged 24 years.

—Wm S. Court has been appointed guardian of James Hickman. The ward in this case is the little son of Mrs. Hickman who died at A. C. Court's last week. The account of her brutal husband's desertion is related in another column.

—At Monday's session of the commissioners a final allowance was made Messrs. Brooks & Kemper, of Dayton, for the water and heating apparatuses in the new court house They had completed all their work in a very satisfactory manner.

—E J little telegraphed from Lima at noon Tuesday that the Atlantic well is flowing at the rate of 40 bbls. today through the casing The drilling still goes on and a boomer is expected. Congratulations are extended

—The family of D. H. Earnest, foreman of the Huber separator shops, have returned to Delaware with their household goods. They had only moved here temporarily, but expect to come permanently when Mr. Earnest can make a satisfactory disposition of his Delaware property.

—The Oswald ditch, a county drain, was established by the commissioners at Monday's session, after hearing all claims and readjusting the assessments. Surveyor Bell was ordered to proceed by law and sell the work of construction, on the line of the ditch in Prospect township.

—The LaRue Union Schools will begin on Monday, September 18th, with the following corps of teachers: Superintendent, J A Fulton, A Grammar, David E. Kemper, A Intermediate, Etta Myers; A Primary, Grant Mouser; B Primary, Mary Kane, Primary, Mrs Nettie Struthers.

—The Huber excursion to Cuyahoga Falls Tuesday was a success in point of numbers, even though the crowd wasn't as large as the boys expected Over four hundred were aboard when the train pulled out, and they seemed to make a jolly crowd that should hugely enjoy such a trip as one to the Falls.

—George Hochstetter, the stone cutter, points with no little pride to the stone walk and steps he has just completed for J. R Harshberger at his home on west South street. The walk is built in the neat and workmanlike manner that characterizes all of Mr. Hochstetter's walks, and they furnish his business a recommendation that that ought to bring him more work than he could attend to

—Some men are in hard luck. A north east street resident and keeper of boarders found that one of his boarders was on the mash with his grey-haired wife, and ordered the paid guest to go hence. But the fellow went not, and the possibilities are that the husband will have to go if he isn't pleased with things as they are. There ought to be a vigilance committee to assist hen pecked husbands in such cases

—Charlotte Redman was arraigned before the Probate Court, Saturday, charged with assault and battery on Sophia Keyes and her daughter, Emily. The testimony went to show that the case was the result of a family quarrel in the early part of July, at which time Mrs Redman wanted to clean out the Keyes, and began effective work on the women first. The Judge fined her $1 and costs, in all $8.75, which she paid—the first instance of the county getting any money since the Probate Court has been given criminal jurisdiction

—Frank Johnson was at Springfield, Friday, to recover his livery rig that was so unceremoniously driven away by a sleek stranger. The fellow left the rig there as he left the Galion rig here, and procured another and proceeded on his way. The Springfield liverymen have offered $50 reward for his arrest.

—The excursion to the Soldiers' Home, at Dayton, Saturday, was undoubtedly the largest of the season. A train of seventeen cars was quite well filled before reaching Marion, and here an even hundred passengers got aboard, and one hundred and one joined the crowd at Richwood. The excursionists from this point were mostly from the country.

—Judge Burke, of the C, H. V. and T. and Bee Line, was interviewed by a New York World reporter several days ago, and he spoke encouragingly of the future for the railroads. He said that the increase of earnings on the Bee Line was phenomenal, and that it had been brought about by reducing expenses, increased tonnage and maintenance of rates

—The suit which the Erie express was to bring against the United States Express company has been abandoned, as the latter company has agreed to carry Erie matter transferred to its line and advance the charges. The trouble between the two companies was caused by the refusal of the United States to advance the charges on freight turned over to it by the Erie As stated above, however, the matter has been amicably settled

—Mr. Sargent Brownlee was over from Tully township Friday of last week with a sample of the oil found near his home. Those who examined it thought it to be of an splendid quality, and regard the prospects of the eastern part of the county as splendid if the quantity proves sufficient. The oil exhibited by him came out of crevices in the quarry from which they have been taking stone, and, though not over three feet below the surface of the land, it oozes out in quite large quantities.

—Commissioner Wilson Imbody returned from Buffalo last Saturday, where he had been on business of his own Early in the week he departed from Agosta with 428 head of hogs and a few cattle for the Buffalo market and, arriving there without loss, he made a sale of his stock that must be gratifying. Out of his entire lot of hogs 401 were taken at the first-class rate and 27 put in as second-class, and the Buffalo buyers informed him that his was the finest lot of porkers shipped into Buffalo this year, and the finest lot that was ever shipped in August. The lot brought him $5766.22.

PERSONAL.

—Mrs J. Q. Codding visited in Mansfield this week.

—Harry Wood Sundayed with his parents in Cardington.

—Miss Jennie Bartram visitied friends at Columbus last week.

—James Staley, with his wife, visited his parents at Galion Sunday.

—Miss Maggie Hayes, of Cincinnati, is visiting the Misses Fahey.

—Miss Carrie Hirsius, of Cleveland, is the guest of Miss Clara Blatch.

—Bert Hays was among the Galion visitors in Marion Saturday evening.

—Mrs. Geo. Smythe was visiting friends and relatives in Upper Sandusky.

—Richwood Gazette: Miss Lida Luellen, of Marion, is visiting Richwood friends.

—Frank Campbell came over from Galion and Sundayed with his friends here.

—Misses Emma, Flo and Louise Cunningham were visiting relatives in Lancaster.

—Harry Ruhl, of Findlay, is visiting Joe Matthews and wife, on south Main street

—Miss Allice Cull visited among her friends in Galion the forepart of last week.

—Prof. E. Eugene Davis is now conducting a musical institute at Upper Sandusky.

—J. F. McNeal left for Chautauqua last Saturday morning to visit his family over Sunday.

—Wm Smith, of Winesburg, O, was in the city Monday looking after his real estate interests

—The Misses Burton, of Indianapolis, are visiting Mrs Iler and son, George, on north East street.

—E A. Seffner of the firm of Seffner Brothers, came down from Akron Saturday on business.

—Schill Fogleson and family departed for Wooster Tuesday to visit at Schill's former home a week.

—Miss Emma Kammache, of Columbus, is visiting her cousin, Mrs M. E Meiley, for a couple weeks

—R. J. Pennell and wife, of Westfield, were visiting J. W. Hinds and wife, and remained over Sunday.

—Charley Allen has gone on a business trip to Mankato, Minn, with the view of possibly locating there

—Miss Sue Elliott, of Galion, is a guest of Miss Gertrude Wright, on Bellefontaine avenue, for a few days

—Mrs. Henry Schweinfurth, residing on Gospel Hill, south West street, is lying seriously ill at her home

—Mrs E Y Smith has returned to her country home in West Mansfield, in an endeavor to regain her health.

—P. R Reed has started a drug and book store at Agosta Plymp has many friends in Marion who wish him well

—North Lewisburg Free Press Mrs Belle Linn, of Marion, Ohio, is the guest of Mr. Jno Emerson and family

—Levi Brown, of Coshocton county, spent Monday evening with R A. Boyd, having stopped off on his way to Ada

—Mansfield Herald: Mrs Frank Pierson and daughter, Nellie, and Miss Dollie Rogers are visiting friends in Marion

—Misses Ella Stoll and Jennie Nebergall have returned from the Lake, where they spent a week, having a good time

—Mrs N. A Myers has returned from Mt. Blanchard, where she had a splendid visit with her sister, Mrs Ella Fahl.

—C C Pettit has been running as express messenger for the Erie between Marion and Chicago If he likes the business he will make it his occupation permanently

—Dr. J. A. Brockett, of Cleveland, was in the city Monday and Tuesday. He bade the Huber employes a happy excursion.

—S. C. Koons, the talented editor of the LaRue News, and Miss Kate Roberts, of Caledonia, were in the city Saturday evening.

—H. D. Morrill started out on the road again Monday, having sufficiently recovered from his spell of sickness to make the venture.

—Mrs. Chas. Inskeep and Mrs. Dr. Harding left Tuesday for Mt. Vernon to attend the Seventh Day Adventists' camp meeting this week.

—Bellefontaine Excelsior: Joe Smith, of Marion, came down this evening to visit his parents, on east Chillicothe street, over Sunday.

—Galion Sun-Review: Miss P. C. Randall, of Marion, and Miss Maud Hersong, of Columbus, are the guests of C. W. Brown and family.

—Mrs. M. R. Payne left Tuesday for New Philadelphia, O., where she will spend three weeks visiting relatives and old acquaintances.

—E. G. Allen, accompanied by his son, Tracy, left Tuesday for Petosky, Mich., where he spends his vacation annually for the benefit of his health.

—Ben Beiber moved his family to Richwood this week, and they will make that place their home. Ben is a good citizen, and Richwood should congratulate herself.

—Frank Bull has returned from a six weeks' visit in Canada, from Toronto as his headquarters. He has evidently enjoyed a fine time, judging by his accounts of what he saw.

—Mrs. M. E. Grimm has returned from an extended visit at Wooster and Cuyahoga Falls, where she spent the past six weeks very delightfully among relatives and friends.

—Miss Mattie Martin, who has been visiting friends and relatives in Marion for the past two weeks, the guest of Miss Hattie Jones, returned to her home in Columbus Saturday.

—Mrs. E. Rupe, of Kansas City, has been visiting in Marion the past two weeks, the guest of her sister. She has left for Mt. Blanchard, where she spends a few months with her daughter, Mrs. Fahl.

—Miss Bertha Schweinfurth entertained a jolly party of about twenty-five of her little friends at her parents' home on south Main street, Monday evening, in honor of her twelfth birthday. Miss Bertha entertained her many guests in a way that suited them all.

—Chas. Lederman is in receipt of his annual invitation to the celebration of the Order of Cincinnatus, from September 6th to 12th at Cincinnati, during which time the "Fall of Babylon" will be given. The exhibition is announced to be given at the Union Hall park on the largest stage ever erected in this country. The costumes will be gorgeous and the entire programme given in the remarkable greatness reputed to that order, and its success can not be questioned.

RAILROAD.

At present there are sixty-five engines on the C. and A. Of this number fifty-five are in active service.

The C., H. V. and T. is increasing its coal trade every day, and last week was the largest run for some time.

Galion would very much like to be the terminus of the eastern division of the C. and A. She won't be though.

The N. Y., P. and O. seems to be doing the local excursion business this year. Last Saturday's was the largest of the season.

All C, H. V. and T. officials are not Carrs, and the ridiculous order pertaining to the Marion hack lines will probably be revoked.

Col. Boone is building a paper railroad from Zanesville to Wooster now. This is done to give Galion and Bucyrus a breathing spell.

Galion Sun-Review: Dave Morrison's engine, 44, broke her left hand side-rod between Slick's and Caledonia Sunday night The running board, cab and frame were slightly damaged.

Huntington News-Express: Brakeman Charles Richards, with the crew of Conductor Gordon, caught his hand between the deadwood of a couple of freight cars, at Hebron, Wednesday. One finger was amputated by the accident, and two others badly mashed.

Foreman Mead, of the C. and A. car shops at Huntington, is preparing the drawings for the new coal dock and dumps at Montery. The dock is to be constructed on the plan of an inclined plane, and the dumps will be drawn up by means of a windlass and the coal emptied from them direct into the tender, saving a great amount of work and time.

The Pittsburg, Marion and Chicago, which is now building westward to New Lisbon, O., is advertising for fourteen hundred new hands That looks very much as though it was intended to build beyond New Lisbon Our readers can paste it in their hats that the P., M. and C. is going to be running in Marion within two years, and when it does it will be the great road of this country.

The Chicago and Atlantic has adopted a new plan for the purpose of keeping the fences along its road in good repair. It proposes to bind the land owners in a contract, whereby they are to keep up the fences at the rate of $26 for five years for each eighty acres That is, if a man owned eighty acres that the road passed over he would be allowed $26 to keep the fences in good repair five years. We understand that many farmers refuse to enter into such an agreement.

Prospects Are Good.

H F. Snyder was at Indianapolis Saturday to present Marion's claim for an uptown commercial telegraph office to Supt. John F. Wallick, of the Sixth division of the Western Union Mr. Snyder gave Mr. Wallick the petition signed by two hundred and fifty business men, and also several good letters recommending the establishment of the office. Mr. Wallick assured Mr Snyder that he would lay the matter before the proper authorities and indorse the project himself, and also instructed him to look up a suitable location

BRUTAL HICKMAN.

He Goes to the Military Camp, Leaving His Wife in a Dying Condition—He Leaves Galion Under Threats of a Coat of Tar and Feathers.

[Galion Sun-Review, August 18.]

F. L. Hickman, formerly a brakeman on the N. Y., P. and O. joined the military company some three months ago. When the company left for Mt. Vernon a week ago Tuesday, Hickman donned a gaudy drum major's uniform and went with the company. It appears that his wife had given birth to a child some days previous, which left her in a precarious condition, and the day he left her condition was very critical. It is alleged that he treated her badly and left her in her sad condition without making any provisions for her comfort. The next day after he left, Mrs. Hickman's father came up from Marion and took his daughter to his home, where it is reported she died a day or two afterwards. The day after he reached camp a letter was received by a member of the company stating that Hickman's wife was in a dying condition, and when he informed Hickman of the contents of the letter he remarked that she was no worse than she had been for several weeks past, and hoped people would mind their own business. When these facts became known the railroad men became indignant, and threatened to give him a coat of tar and feathers. On his return last Tuesday, this came to his ears, and the same afternoon he disposed of his furniture and skipped the town that evening. Had he remained here the boys would no doubt have made it very unpleasant for him. The members of the military company were ignorant of this state of affairs and only learned of it when they returned home. Had they known of it they would never have permitted Hickman to go to camp with them, or had it come to their ears after they were in camp they would have sent him home or driven him out of camp. No blame whatever attaches to them.

Robert Cratty's Anniversary.

On the 24th of this month, Mr. Robert Cratty, of Prospect, will celebrate the 102d anniversary of his birth. His children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren, and his numerous friends and relatives, propose to celebrate the day in a fitting manner in the grove near his residence, and on part of the farm where he settled over sixty years ago. Several of the aged people of this and adjoining counties will be present on the day in question, should the weather be favorable, and the outlook at present seems to show that there will be a larger attendance this year than any previous year. Everybody is cordially invited to be in attendance, bring their baskets, and spend the day with one of the oldest men in Ohio. Mr. Cratty is remarkably hale for one so aged, and bears his weight of years with the dignity and grace becoming his station in life. He attends church regularly, riding about a mile to get to his place of worship, the Presbyterian church, of which he has been a member for many years. He converses freely on all topics, and his memory seems to be as good now as at any time in his life. —Prospect Correspondence Dispatch.

Train Three's Wreck.

Train 3, engine 96, John Meuser engineer and Mike Glynn fireman, met with a disastrous wreck at Pottersburg Thursday night. The cause of the wreck was two cars loaded with telegraph poles which had been pushed onto the main track, unobserved by the engineer of train 16, which was standing on the siding. Engineer Meuser escaped injury, while Fireman Glynn was badly hurt and taken to Dayton, where his father and mother reside. No one else was hurt beyond a severe shaking up. Eye witnesses pronounce the wreck a bad one, the baggage car being completely telescoped and the tender pitched into an open field some distance from the track. Engine 26 is the one that Engineer Ball was killed on, and the same one upon which Mike Ricksicker received his injuries. She is now a total wreck.—Galion Sun-Review.

A Successful Operation.

The diseased eye that has been such a source of affliction to Mayor Galley of late was removed from its socket Saturday morning by Dr. Smith, a Cleveland occulist, assisted by local physicians, Drs. Denman, Thomas, Sweney, Rhu and Uhler being present.

The operation was performed at the home of Mrs. Powers, on South street, and was completed and the patient relieved by eight o'clock. A careful examination of the diseased member showed the fore part of the ball to be diseased while the remainder was quite healthy.

We hope to see His Honor on the street in a few days greatly improved in spirits and health, as a result of this radical treatment.

Indecent Exposure.

Michael Glashane, an old and somewhat demented Irishman, was arrested and taken before 'Squire Scofield, Monday, charged with making an indecent exposure of his person The offense was committed last Saturday. Old Mike had enticed a couple little girls into an alley north of the railroads, not far from the rink, and there placed his person in a state of nudity and enticed the little girls to do the same. He denies the charge, but he was seen in the act and cannot escape the punishment which in such cases is never severe enough. 'Squire Scofield bound him over to the Probate Court, before which the case will be heard.

Democratic Delegates.

The democracy of Marion county met in mass convention at the City Hall Saturday afternoon, and was presided over by J H. Thomas, while G. H VanFleet recorded the work of the meeting.

C. H. Norris, H. T VanFleet, J H. Thomas, J. F. Filler, David Kelly and J H Weaver were chosen delegates to attend the Democratic State convention at Toledo, with Julius Strelitz, P. G. Harvey, D R. Crissinger, John O'Regan, S. A. Court and Jonathan Bell as alternates.

There were also thirty-five delegates chosen to attend the Ninth congressional district convention.

Local Option at Agosta.

The citizens of Agosta voted on the adoption of the local option feature of the Dow law Saturday, and quite an interest was taken in the result. The saloon element were either hard at work or have many friends there, for they polled 44 votes against the 48 for local option, cutting the majority very low.

Probate Court.

Henry Kinckel, administrator of the estate of Ann Mary Kinckel, filed his final account Saturday.

Robert Hopkins, guardian of Frank Bishop, filed his first and final account Friday.

LaRue.

Nothing strange has happened here of late .. Dr. Cretcher, of Bellefontaine, president of the Board of Health, and Judge H. F. Ingalls, of Huntsville, member of the Fish and Game Commission, were here examining the Scioto, following the river up to Kenton, to see the poisoned water and dead fish, and the probable effect on the health of the people; took some water home to analyze. If they find that they have not control of the matter they will ask the Legislature next winter to legislate upon the matter. We along the river do not intend the owners of the paper mill at Kenton shall thus damage us. The people along the river are not allowed to catch the fish only at certain seasons, but they kill them at wholesale, and also deprive us of water for our stock from 30 to 60 days. Colored camp meeting progresses in Jones' woods, south of here. They are "raising Ned" Plenty attend regularly who are not to be seen at church once a year on Sunday Malaria will strike some of them, or something else will, no doubt Very little sickness; however, I notice some very healthy looking persons frequently call at doctor shops, for advice, I presume, or preventions, pills or quinine . We had three nights in Delauder's hall; grand, no doubt. ....Fire has been stopped by timely rains, corn refreshed, and grass and plows have started in good order Wheat is 72 cents. My price is 85 cents. Treshing yet, but not so much; sensible . A lot of Texan ponies here for sale cheap I have not gotten off to Magnetic Springs; have taken a few cases and must cure them, and then we go Hope within a week to reach there. Hope to meet many acquaintances there. I stop at the Fountain House. It is said that Conkling is there now. When I get there a Conkling friend will be there . I am not very well, caught cold and cough very much This is about all that will do to tell.. .Water in Scioto black, kills fish weighing ten pounds on the spot.

August 17. C

NEIGHBORHOOD.

WORKED THE OLD GAME.

At Upper Sandusky a trunk at the depot full of brick, old stovepipe and paper created much amusement for a large crowd, when a certain young lawyer of that city pounced upon it and opened it with papers of attachment, last Monday afternoon. The trunk was supposed to be the property of a young man who it is alleged beat his tailor in that place and who at the time, with his genuine trunk, was on his way to the far west. The scheme was very cleverly worked, and the young lawyer is said to have blushed blood over the deception.

GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.

John T. Norris, the detective, has been employed by a lot of farmers in Champaign county to arrest and bring to justice Bohemian oats swindlers that have been defrauding the farmers throughout the State. The farmers raised a purse of $500 for that purpose, and John has succeeded in frightening off oats notes taken in these transactions. He has a handful of this kind of paper, representing a large sum of money. John has secured a number of requisitions from Gov. Foraker on Gov. Jerome, of Michigan, where these swindlers are now making their headquarters since Ohio enacted laws on the subject of charging fictitious prices for grain, and has gone to serve them. It is expected he will make a big capture, and fill the hearts of the farmers with happiness.

SADLY AFFLICTED.

Dyphtheria, that fell destroyer of children, has invaded the home of Benjamin Hall, in Marseilles township, Wyandot Co., and taken from it three jewels of the family—all daughters—aged nine, eleven and sixteen, the two former passing to the fold of the great shepherd last week Tuesday and Wednesday. They were buried at Little Sandusky last Thursday. The latter, aged sixteen, died on Saturday and her obsequies were held on Monday and her remains were laid by the sides of her sisters who had preceeded her but a few days. Mr. Hall and family have the heartfelt sympathy of everybody in their sad bereavement.—Wyandot Chief.

A CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS.

The amount of damage that can be caused by an apparently insignificant thing is sometimes startling, and an instance that fully demonstrates it occurred on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Dan Lohr. Lohr resides nearly two miles west of Wyandot, on the farm owned by Dr. Junkin's, who now lives in the Indian Territory. Tuesday afternoon George McLaughlin who controls and operates a threshing machine in Lohr's vicinity was threshing for Lohr. A spark from the portable engine unfortunately fell upon one of the wheat stacks setting it on fire. The fire was soon raging so fiercely that nothing could be done to stop its progress, and before it died out an old and a new barn were in ashes as well as three stacks of wheat, 76 dozens of barley and five tons of clover hay. The threshing machine was badly scorched and was only saved by the hardest work. The loss of property is estimated to be nearly $1,000 This would be considered small had not other accidents occurred that make the results more unfortunate. McLaughlin in his excitement and from the intense heat and overwork fainted and while in an unconscious condition had $5 stolen from his vest pocket by some heartless miscreant. Frank Bowers, a jockey, while fighting the flames was badly burned about the hands and face. Lohr, the renter, is in a most serious condition, having been overcome by the heat and severe exertion. He is now confined to the bed, and is not expected to recover. The meanest thing was the robbing of Mc Laughlin of $5 while senseless, and should some of his friends discover who it was there will be trouble

Our Millionaires and Rothschilds.

The wealth of the Vanderbilt family is estimated at about $200,000,000; of the Astor family, $200,000,000; of the Stewart estate, $100,000,000, of Jay Gould, $100,000,000; of Rockefeller, $50,000,000, of the several California millionaires, consisting of Mackey, Huntington, Mills, Hopkins, Flood, O'Briens, Fair, Sharon, all told, about $200,000,000; a grand total of $650,000,000. Yet the Rothschild family, including all of its members, could buy out these millionaires and have a hundred millions more left.—Chicago Journal.

Providing for the Working People.

The prince of Wales, fond of amusement himself, is desirous that the workingmen should have a taste of the pleasures of summer. To this end he has negotiated with the railroad companies and other bodies a scheme by which every workingman, woman and child within the metropolitan area will have an opportunity of visiting the Colonial exhibition at much reduced prices.—Frank Leslie's.

Simple Ways of Great Millionaires.

The ways of great millionaires are sometimes exceedingly simple. The day after Mr. W K Vanderbilt, the second son of the late W H, and the owner of $100,000,000, went to Paris, I happened to be passing his superb house when a friend of mine who is in a banking office across the street came towards me hurriedly.

"Hold on a minute," he said with a grin, I'm going up to read that paper on Willie K's door The whole office has been wondering what it was all day"

We went up the magnificent marble steps, between two mighty stone griffins and to an oaken door broad enough for a double track railway On it was a bit of torn envelope fastened by a crooked pin. Roughly traced across it in pencil was this.

"I have gone to Europe —W K. Vander bilt."

A halfpenny sign on a house that cost half a million This particular son of the late railroad king is the amusing member of the family They are all plain, matter-of fact and shy of display but William K He went down to Wall street once and thought he would speculate A few weeks later "the old man" went down there, settled $7,000,000 worth of debts and made a few general remarks that William K is not likely to forget Then William K devoted his energies to wearing a single glass and accumulating an English accent which at present is positively the most overwhelming, eerie and amazing thing I ever heard He has social aspirations, but he is not successful despite his great wealth Not satisfied with the "pilling" he received when he put his name up for membership in some of the clubs here, he has tried to get into the Jockey club in Paris The cable says he was blackballed with great alacrity and heartiness.

There was, however, something extremely amusing to me about the simplicity and coyness of that message on his door — Blakely Hall in Philadelphia Press.

China No Place for Foreigners.

There is only one thing which should ever make a man think of going to China, and that is some well paid certainty. You might as well go to sheol as go to China sight-seeking See what 100,000 Chinese do in San Francisco and then reckon up what chances an ordinary man has against 400,000,000 of them on their native ground, where they can live comfortably on $3 a month They can do everything that a white man does and now that they are finishing with us as go-betweens, and to take our ideas from us, they really want us for nothing A good many people say "when the country is given up to the railroads there will be great chances for foreigners"

But even supposing at first that the Chinese kill a million or two in railway accidents it will be reckoned as a much more desirable experience than employing the hated "foreign devil" There are telegraphs all through the country now, and yet not a white man is employed on them. What white men are in the country now simply exist as the puppets of the Chinese You may think perhaps that there are great chances for American inventions and machinery in the country, but a people who take to bed with them a flea trap, and who have had a silk-weaving loom running for the last 2,000 years which no modern machinery can compete with, don't want so very much from any one But to talk of going to China now is ridiculous, when the Chinese are slowly but surely edging out the few foreigners that are there —Shanghai Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

William Waldorf Astor and Wife.

Mr. William Waldorf Astor is, in appearance, the ideal of a prosperous young business man—stocky, wide-awake, and commonplace looking, with nothing to indicate that he knows anything outside of real estate matters He is the only Astor who has ventured into any other field than business. As a politician, young Mr. Astor was disastrously defeated at the polls, as minister to Italy he was buried, and as an author he is far from being successful. Now he is at work on a play. It is not generally believed that he will be the long-looked-for American dramatist. He is the sole male representative of the family, and it is no secret that the elders view his excursions into art, literature, politics, and the drama with scant favor. They argue that with $300,000,000 and 37,000 houses to look after he has all that he needs to occupy his mind; but young William Waldorf goes on with his artistic efforts just the same He has a charmingly unaffected and direct manner, and a beautiful wife, whom he loved and married in Philadelphia.—New York Correspondent Philadelphia Press

Trial by Ordeal in Russia.

A curious survival of ordeal superstition still prevails to a very large extent in southern Russia When a theft is committed in a household the servants are summoned together and a sorceress is sent for Should no confession be made by the guilty party the sorceress rolls up as many little balls of bread as there are suspected persons present She then takes one of these balls, and addressing the nearest servant, uses this formula: "If you have committed the theft the ball will sink to the bottom of the vase, but if you are innocent it will float on the water" The accuracy of this trial, how is seldom tested, as the guilty person invariably confesses before his turn arrives to undergo the ordeal —Chambers' Journal.

Preventing the Escape of Criminals.

The difficulty of preventing the escape of criminals has at all times grieved the friends of justice, but the most radical solution of the problem has probably been devised in Gazi, a seaport town claimed by both the Emir of Belang and the sultan of Zanzibar According to a correspondent the municipal authorities, who enjoy a local autonomy, have for years saved the expense of burglar proof jails by hamstringing their malefactors and teaching them to earn a living by some sedentary occupation Besides being useful, the consequent lameness prevents a relapse, or at least the flight of a suspected backslider —Exchange

Physical Effects of Scarf-Making.

The labor of making these scarfs would be light were it not that it is so badly paid as to render it necessary to labor constantly, and the amount of work is at ways uncertain. For some unexplained cause the handling of the satin seems to wear away the skin on the ends of the fingers, and many of those who make satin ties have the ends of their fingers so sore it is torture to work They have to keep bowls of strong alum water to dip their fingers in to harden them, and the work is always very trying to the eyes and the nerves. There are about 3,000 women and girls who make their living by this trade, but it is a very poor one.—New York World.

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MEXICAN METHODS.

ANCIENT AGRICULTURE AS PRACTICED IN OUR SISTER REPUBLIC.

A Famous Hacienda—Productiveness of the Soil—Finest Soil in the Republic—Agricultural Implements — Ancient Methods—The Water Question.

Much has been said about Mexican haciendas, but probably few people realise the vast extent and unlimited possibilities of some of them In this wonderful country there are estates into each of which many an Old World principality might be crowded, and which a king might be proud to own as his domain An example of this is the famous Solado hacienda, which covers more than 800 square miles. It lies partly in the states of Coahuila, Nuevo Leon, Zacatecas and San Luis Potosi, on the great highway to the capital and the line of the New Mexican Central railway, having an average elevation of over 4,000 feet Chains of mountains traverse it—how rich in mineral wealth nobody knows, while flourishing farms, mining settlements, manufacturing centres, and even incorporated villages are found within its limits Just think of it! Over 500,000 acres of this fruitful soil, which bears everything grown in both temperate and tropic zones—producing, at least, two crops of corn a year, and a perpetual and almost spontaneous crop of many other things—is a neat little property, "by no means to be dispiged," as the immortal Sairy would say.

THE REAL PRODUCTIVENESS.

As to the real productiveness of this soil, it is difficult to get information in reliable figures. Inquire of a Mexican how much his field or orchard yields, and the invariable answer—accompanied by an inimitable shrug of the shoulders—is "Quien sabe?" (Who knows?) or "Asi Dios quirere! (As God wills!) I have ascertained that with Mexican cultivation—which means merely tickling the surface of the soil and turning on water now and then—from thirty to forty-five bushels of corn to the acre is considered a satisfactory return The few who have tried improved methods of cultivation affirm that seventy-five bushels of corn twice a year, per acre, may easily be produced planting the first crop in February and the second in July or August. In this country the standard price of corn is 2 cents per pound.

Probably the finest soil in the republic is found on those fertile plains lying between Leon and San Juan del Rio, where one fanega (about three bushels) of seed will yield, on a moderate average, not less than 450 fanegas of corn. In several of the Mexican states—notably Guerrero, Jalisco, Oajaca and Tobasco—three crops of corn are regularly produced in a single year, called respectively relego, temporal and toralmilo. Wheat grows to good advantage in all but five of the Mexican states, and two crops in twelve months is the rule.

Within the last five years many plows and other agricultural implements have been brought to Mexico, but upon the vast majority of farms nothing to this day has ever been employed for turning up the soil but great forked sticks, or clumsy, three-cornered wooden concerns—precisely like those used in Egypt 1,000 years ago, if pictures of the latter are correct. The process of threshing, also, is almost universally conducted in the primitive fashion of King David's day, or by the still more simple method of throwing the grain into an enclosure and driving a flock of sheep to and fro upon it.

THE WATER QUESTION

That perplexing water question—which, in Utah, for example, the Mormons have regulated to the nicety of clockwork—is here among the mysteries that "no fellow can find out" If you ask a farmer about his irrigating privileges, he will tell you that he has "nine days' water," "thirteen days' water," or "twenty days' water," as the case may be—meaning that he has a right to turn water on his land once in every nine, thirteen or twenty days—a privilege which you may be sure has cost him a good round sum In thickly populated sections the greatest difficulty now seems to be that all the available water has already been transferred from the rivers to the irrigating ditches

It is but reasonable logic to conclude that if Mexican land is valuable only when irrigated, and if most of the available water is now in use in the already cultivated area, the country must look to some improved method for lessening its enormous stretches of waste lands and barren deserts, and, as the natives have not advanced agriculturally a single step in the course of three centuries it clearly rests with their more enterprising cousins, the Yankees, to come down here and devise the methods It has been proved again and again, that all these desert sands and arid reaches of cactus and chaparral may be made to 'blossom as the rose" by merely turning water upon them at regular intervals, and government lands are everywhere for sale, at the rate of from 30 cents to 3 cents for an American acre

Artesian wells have not been tried to any extent for purposes of irrigation, but that water is everywhere abundant, though sometimes far below the surface, is shown by the numerous very deep wells, of purest and clearest water, which are found all over Mexico —Fannie B Ward in Boston Transcript.

A Famous Tree at Vicksburg.

Twenty three years ago, one and a half miles northeast from Vicksburg, Gen U S. Grant received the surrender of Vicksburg and the Confederate army defending it, under a green tree, a few hundred yards from the Confederate line of defense, from Gen Pemberton, the Confederate commander This surrender tree, as it was called, was all cut down and carried off by relic hunters, and even the very stump of the tree even with the ground The United States government then erected a granite monument to commemorate the spot and event, but the relic-hunters chipped and defaced this so badly that the government removed it to the National cemetery of Vicksburg for preservation, and erected a large 130 pound gun that stands about fifteen feet high, with the inscription on it

The Surrender of Vicksburg
July 4, 1863 to Gen U S Grant,
by Gen Pemberton

The gun is surrounded by a low stone wall about two feet high the numerous visitors by driving near the monument have made a deep cut or sunken road, and the ruins have washed the light soils still deeper and exposed the roots of the original surrender tree under the monument I cowed under the monument and then with my knife cut off a piece of the root of surrender tree with my own hand Vicksburg Letter

AFTER DINNER IN ENGLAND.

An Agreeable Hour, and How It Is Spent —Various Customs.

After the ladies leave the room the host invariably changes his place, and port, sherry, and claret are placed before him. The servants now disappear, the guests draw up their chairs and pass the bottle themselves, always to the left, and many take this opportunity to select a companion for the after dinner talk. It may be ungallant, but I confess that I often found this hour the most agreeable of the day The English men of position are generally very well bred when they are by themselves; more of them are highly educated than is common with Americans of importance; they have passed their lives among works of art and in the atmosphere of high politics. They know pictures and china as well as game and wine They have not only seen the famous places, but met the famous people of other countries, and they make, on the whole, the most agreeable after-dinner company in the world. To a stranger they are especially amiable. If he is interested in English life, they tell him all he wishes to know; they invite his criticisms, and if they sometimes say something disparaging of his own countrymen or of the institutions under which he was born, it is not in an offensive way. As men of the world they offer an opinion, which you may accept or dispute as you choose, and they are not affronted if you censure mildly in return. They are genial over their wine, but not quarrelsome nor indecorous.

After dinner conversation and cards form the principal amusement. Sometimes there is music, but not often, for the English are not artists in temperament or taste; they do not make good music, nor, as a rule, do they keenly appreciate it. They have a higher relish for painting and sculpture and architecture—something that they can see and handle. Music is too imaginable for the burly British nature to grasp. But whist or a round game is invariably proposed. The stakes usually small, but no one plays without some wager. At times the players become very intent, and I can recall instances of gross ill-breading over the cards, a testy old peer or a stingy dowager was commonly at fault.

In many houses the hostess rises at 11, and this the ladies know is their signal. Good nights are exchanged, everybody shakes hands, seltzer and brandy and sherry are brought in for those who wish them, and the gentlemen light the bedroom candles for the ladies. Then the whole company moves out to the foot of the great staircase, and the procession of ladies ascends to the upper galleries, the graceful girls in pink and white and the sumptuous matrons in velvet and diamonds, each carrying her candle, while the portraits of vanished ancestors look down on the scene where they, too, once played a brilliant part.

The men linger for a while, but are soon invited to the smoking room. For this they usually change their dress. When I first went to England only a few wore smoking jackets, but latterly in many houses the men came down toward midnight in georgeous satin suits, with variegated trousers and caps, and the effect is very picturesque.—Adam Badeau's Letter

A Revengeful Parrot.

I must begin by stating that I never cared for parrots—in fact, as a child, I distinctly feared and disliked them. One of my earliest recollections is that of a parrot kept by one of my aunts whom I often visited. It seemed peaceable and quiet enough, and had much freedom, when it would meander gently about the room, neither taking notice of nor molesting any one Emboldened by this conduct, I thought I might venture to tease poor Polly, so creeping under the table, I very gently pulled its tail.

Deeply moved and incensed by this insult, Polly flew straight at me and bit my finger I acknowledged the justice of the punishment, still, in fright and pain, I screamed aloud, when my nurse and aunt flew to the rescue and restored the outraged parrot to her cage. The next day, on being let loose, it flew straight at me, and tried to peck my eyes out and bit my cheeks, it never forgot or forgave the injury, but tried to bite me whenever it was loose, flying at me and pecking wherever it could, till at last it became a sort of nightmare and terror to me, and I repented in tears of the wrong I had committed against it Full of years and hatred, it at last yielded up the ghost, to my peace of mind and its mistress' regret —Cornhill Magazine.

Begging for Old Shoes.

The sight of a heap of more or less well-worn shoes at my bootmaker's led me to ask him what he did with the boot gear his customers left when they replaced it with new "I used to sell it to the second hand dealers," he said, "but now I give it away Men come in here every day to beg old shoes, and it is rarely that I have a dozen pairs to spare" He added that the same call is made on the hatters for cast-off hats The problem as to what become of the pins is still unsolved, however,. I see that some German genius, with an evident weakness for useless knowledge, has, after many years of minute and exhaustive calculation, decided that a few over half a million pins are lost every day in Europe alone. As the rate is probably uniform the world over, it suggests that the earth must be the biggest pincushion within the ken of mortal man. In Berlin by the way, there is an old clothes charity, where cast-off clothing is mended and dispensed to the needy by some charitable ladies, who solicit and collect their stock from house to house.—New York News "Babble."

The Artist and Joe Jefferson.

Dropping in at A F Bunner's studio one day that painter said that Jefferson had called on him but half an hour previously, and on seeing some of his newer work expressed surprise that he should have departed from his Venetian subjects, which had a commercial value higher than anything he had then undertaken "Confound it," ejaculated Bunner, "you wouldn't have a man do one thing all the time, would you?" The words had barely left his lips when he remembered that Jefferson was to play Rip that night for the thousandth time or so, and he hastened to gloss the assertion, but the actor winced and flushed, showing that the dart had gone home. He was readier in his reply to a slight by Charles Mathews "It is better to play one part in different ways than to play many parts all in one way "—Brooklyn Eagle

Convenient for Invalids.

There is at one of the hotels at Hot Spring ark , an arrangement of elevator and railroad combined or connected by which invalids are wheeled out of their rooms directly to the baths by steam —Chicago Times.

THE BOMB LANCE.

HOW IT IS USED IN WHALE HUNTING AT MONTEREY.

A Company of Whale Killers on the Pacific Coast—Shooting a Leviathan—An Exciting Time—A Monster in Agony—Last Shot.

The Monterey Whaling company is about the oldest institution of the kind on the coast, and the stock proves a very fair investment to the holders, who are the whale killers themselves. The business office, store-room, and eating and sleeping apartments of the company are in a white adobe building in the western suburbs, and half a mile further south is a high cliff, whereon is the company's lookout. He is armed with a powerful glass, and a tall mast is rigged with halyards for hoisting a signal when game is sighted.

The hunting tools consist of three of the regulation double-pointed boats in use by whalers the world over, five long oars to each boat, 200 fathoms of line smoothly coiled in tubs in the bow, and two guns to each boat. The larger size of the two has the proportions of a young cannon and is mounted on a pivot. The missile discharged from it is a steel bar four feet in length, and provided with a folding barb that opens out when the harpoon buries itself in the whale. This takes the place of the old-time harpoon, and is much more certain and effective. The lighter gun is fired from the shoulder, and looks like a large-sized fowling piece. It has a one and a-half inch bore. It is used to put the finishing touches on the whale after the harpoon has made him fast, and the method is to fire an explosive bomb into a vital spot. The bomb is one and a half inches in diameter by eighteen inches long, the butt end being winged with rubber tips, after the manner in which an arrow is feathered, to secure guiding power.

UNCONSCIOUS OF DANGER.

It was early morning when the white signal fluttered to the top of the staff of the mast on the cliff, and having previously obtained permission to join the hunt with Capt. Mariano, the quartermaster was speedily seated in the stern sheets, awaiting the signal to shove off. This was soon given, and six miles to the northwest the three boats came up with their game, which proved to be unusually large specimen of the California gray variety. The gigantic fish rolled lazily about on top of the water, all unconscious of impending danger, and did not even deign to notice the approach of the boats that came upon either side and behind her. A hundred feet away the men lay on their oars, and Capt. Mariano over his swivel gun. The men bent over their oars, with every muscle ready to pull or back water at the slightest hostile movement on the part of the enemy. It was a moment that seemed an age of awful suspense to the green hand, but suddenly the captain had a fair mark presented, and pressed the trigger. The boat quivered under the shock accompanying the report, and the eye could plainly catch the flash of the harpoon as it cleaved the air and buried itself out of sight somewhere in the right shoulder. Attached to the steel missile was the stout manilla line coiled in the bow, and it bore the appearance of a flash of brown lightning as it zigzagged through the air after its powerful motor.

The whale hardly seemed to comprehend the trouble that had overtaken her at first, and it was fully half a minute before she emitted an angry snort and started for the bottom at a rate that made the line smoke and emit sparks as it ran over the bows. Both the captain and the boat steerer peered uneasily into the clear depths as the line stopped running out, and a minute later the former shouted: "Back all! Back hard!" The five ashen blades bent and quivered with the strain put on them, but it was none too much, as the boat was scarcely a dozen feet away when the huge bulk of the infuriated whale rose to the surface and spurted twin columns of brine high in the air.

A MONSTER IN AGONY.

Before the animated waterspout could repeat the dose the boat was out of range, both of the fire extinguishing apparatus and the terrible flukes that soon commenced to thrash the water into foam. Her contortions were so violent that the captain could not get in a shot with his bomb gun, which he raised and lowered half a dozen times without pulling the trigger. Finally the flukes quit their thrashing, and like a flash the leviathan dashed away at a terrible rate, burying the boat's bow between two walls of water fully eighteen inches high, but the speed was such that scarcely a drop entered the boat. This gait was kept up for a good ten minutes, and then the speed commenced to slacken, and the wounded monster swam easily and quietly on top of the water.

The living tug came to a total standstill at last, and, pulling around to a broadside position, the captain was given his opportunity. The second explosion was followed by the whistling of the rubber-winged bomb, which buried itself in the great mass of the blubber. Scarcely had the smoke cleared away from the bow before the muffled boom of the bomb exploding in the historical residence of Jonah sounded the death knell of the poor old whale. The victim's huge bulk grew animated again, but only for a moment. The flukes thrashed violently for a few seconds, while the waterspouts became tinged a warm red. Struggles and spouts became more and more contracted, until, with a last final effort, the inwardly wounded monster rolled over and expired. The other boats made fast, and a hard pull of three hours landed the prize on the beach, where it is to be cut up.—San Francisco Alta.

Government Corral in War Times.

The government corral, near the Washington observatory, was one of the war sights At the commencement of 1863 there was 7,000 teamsters and 14,000 horses, the number of each varying from time to time. The number of government wagons were almost in proportion. They covered acres upon acres of territory, and extended for miles and miles through the avenues and cross roads of the city The men, like the mules, had their good qualities and bad ones also. There was a hospital for the horses and mules and one for the teamsters, each of which was kept quite full. At the suggestion of Capt Dana, the quartermaster of the corral, and a very excellent officer of the regular army, the teamsters set apart 1 per cent. of their pay, or about 25 cents each month, for hospital purposes, and the effect was to supply the sick with all the luxuries of the city They had their own surgeons and assistants, their own nurses and assistants, and from their own easily spared earnings, thus set apart for a noble purpose, were made comfortable as those best cared for by the government.—Ben: Perley Poore.

PRESIDENT TYLER'S TWO WIVES.

His First Courtship and Marriage—Where He Met His Second Wife.

I am indebted to Gen. Tyler, the son of President Tyler, for information about his father's marriage. President Tyler was married twice, and he was the only president who was married while in the White House. Shortly before President Tyler died he said to his son:

"My son, I have in many respects been a fortunate man, but in respect to no one particular have I greater cause to congratulate myself than in that since I reached man's estate I have passed only two years out of the marriage relation, for it has protected and preserved my moral life."

Gen. Tyler describes his mother, the president's first wife, as a dark-haired, fair-skinned lady, with a person which was a perfect mould of beauty. She was of medium size, and looked much like the Empress Josephine, save that her skin was fairer. Tyler met her at a ball given by one of the wealthy Douglasses of Virginia, and fell in love at once. He was then about 19 years old, and it was perhaps a year before he became engaged to her.

"His courtship," says Gen. Tyler, "was much more formal than that of to-day. He was seldom alone with her before their marriage, and he has told me that he never mustered up courage enough to kiss his sweetheart's hand until three weeks before their wedding, though he was engaged for nearly five years. He asked her parents' consent before proposing to her, and when he visited her at the home of Col. Christian, her father, on his plantation, he was entertained in the parlors, where the whole family were assembled together. As was the custom then among the better class of Virginian families, the lover never thought of going out riding in the same carriage with his affianced, but rode along on horseback at the side of the carriage, which always contained one or more ladies in addition to his sweetheart to add decorum to the occasion." President Tyler and his first wife were of nearly the same age, he being only eight months her senior. Their wedding took place on his 23 birthday, and their married life of twenty-nine years was a most happy one.

President Tyler's second marriage took place two years after the death of his first wife. Tyler was 54. The bride was a girl hardly out of her teens. Her name was Miss Julia Gardiner, and she was the daughter of a wealthy gentleman of New York. Gen. Tyler says that in the second winter after his mother's death Mr. Gardiner and his two daughters came to Washington on their return from Europe. They visited the White House one Thursday evening, and he, as private secretary, took their cards, they being unknown to him, and introduced them to the family. They repeated their visits to the White House during the season, returning to New York at its close. At the opening of the following season they were back in Washington, and renewed their attentions to the president and his family. After a time President Tyler began to look with eyes of love at one of the Misses Gardiner, and finally proposed a marriage with her to her father and mother. His proposal was well received, and, the young lady being willing, the marriage was determined upon. It took place in New York. Gen. Tyler thinks it would have been an indelicate thing to have had it celebrated at the White House. President Tyler lived seventeen years with his second wife, and had a number of children by her. She nows lives at Richmond, and receives a pension of $5,000 a year from the government.—Frank G. Carpenter in Lippincott's Magazine.

How "Union" Was Obtained.

A remarkable story as to the manner in which the ratification of the union between England and Ireland, was extorted from the Irish parliament was often told by Lord Cardwell, who heard it from the late Sir Robert Peel, and I have never seen it in print. Lord Castlereagh was in treaty with an influential member of the Irish parliament for his vote, which was to carry several others with it, and terms had been settled, when the legislator was seized with a dangerous illness, and repenting of his iniquities when he thought himself on his death-bed, he requested an interview with his lordship on his recovery, when he announced that the negotiations were at an end, that he bitterly repented his part in them, and that he would take an early opportunity of divulging the whole story to the house. "As you please," calmly replied Lord Castlereagh, "but if you do I shall give you the lie direct on the instant and the next morning I shall shoot you." This is an instructive little anecdote and throws a flood of light on the public morality of Tory statesmen.—London Truth.

She Was Grateful.

A man and woman who were evidently husband and wife, and probably journeying to some point on foot, sat on the steps of the Mechanics' block with their bundles the other noon to eat luncheon. The man spread a handkerchief on his knees and pulled out a hunk of bread, a piece of meat, two bananas, and two onions, and began eating. The wife made no attempt to help herself, nor was anything offered her. The man got away with the bread and meat and one banana, and he was peeling the other when a lawyer's clerk who had been interested in the affair remarked:

"Aren't you going to share with your wife?"

"Allus have," replied the man as he bit the banana in two, "and I allus shall. Here, Beta."

He selected the smallest of the two onions and handed it out to her, and she smiled her gratitude at the clerk as she vigorously munched away.—Detroit Free Press.

An Expensive Ballet.

The corps de ballet of the Paris opera comprises 1,027 women, exclusive of the 100 odd employed in the five workshops where the costumes are prepared. The humblest priestesses of terpsichore—the rats as they are professionally termed—receives 40 cents per performance, the women of the quadrille have $40 a month; the coryphees from $50 to $80; the sujets from $60 to $120; the premieres sujets from $120 to $300, and finally the stars have annual salaries of from $5,000 to $6,000. Altogether the government has to foot a little bill of $900,000 a year.—Chicago Tribune.

It Did Not Sweep Clean.

A lady living on Jefferson avenue wishing to have her parlor carpet swept, gave the proper directions to her servant (a greenhorn) to use the sweeper, but to her surprise upon returning home found that the girl had been using a lawn-mower, and in no gentle mood gave it as her opinion that these Yankee inventions were a humbug.—Scranton Republican.

ATTRACTIVE PERSIA.

A COUNTRY FOR THE SPORTSMAN, BOTANIST AND ARTIST.

A Soil Greasy with Naphtha—The Persian Water-Pipe — Antiquarian Wonders—A Howling Desert—Life in the Capital.

But there is yet a play ground almost untrodden by the tourist's foot, a land where hotels are not or where, at any rate, there is but one, a land where the eastern caravansary opens its hospitable doors to every man, rich or poor, and where one can travel en prince, or "pad the hoof" and live decently on nuncpence a day; a country to all intents and purposes the far east, yet touching Europe; a country interesting to the botanist and naturalist, for its verdant soil teems with animal life, its streams are full of fish to a cent of the arts of the angler, a country of magnificent forests, abounding with game large and small: pheasants, partridges, wild duck, wild boars, wild sheep, antelope, panthers tigers, bye, and lions, a country where a serviceable horse is to be had for a £10 note, and where feed never exceeds 6 pence a day As for climate, perfection

IN NORTHERN PERSIA

This is not a mere land of dreams—it is northern Persia. Here peace reigns, the roads are safe, crimes of violence are unknown, the people are tranquil London to Berlin, a day and a half, Berlin to Enzelli, on the Caspian, ten days, total eleven days and a half An I this eleven and a half days of travel is very varied From Berlin to Wilna (well worth a halt); thence to Eydtkhunen, and then Russia—dear old dirty Russia—where they may be rough, but where they are so kind and hospitable, charging nothing for the children on rail or boat Orel—Griazi—Tzaritsin. Then the river steamer, with its good living, its zakouskas or snacks, its vodki, and its piver or Russian beer, and fresh caviare a discretion. It is almost worth the journey to eat fresh caviare, to say nothing of sterlet. Then Astrakhan and the Caspian sea. And here good-bye civilization; good-bye tall hats and varnished boots; good-bye to female society, good-bye to Europe and European civilization, but not to civilization of another kind and hospitality of a more than even Russian excellence. A few hours' halt is made at Derbend This is an Asiatic, not a European town, in fact. On to Baku—a halt of two days; you land to ride to the eternal fires, and to marvel at the streets, watered with naphtha water. Just outside the town you scratch the earth, apply a match, and, lo! a flame. The surface of the sea may in some spots be ignited. The place is greasy with naphtha; the ruble notes smell of it. Baku, since it "struck ile," has become very rich. The inhabitants seem to do little else but talk of naphtha, play at cards, and drink champagne

On the twelfth day, having passed thickly-wooded Lenkoran, you arrive at your destination. The shah's tower, with its bright colors, looms into sight like a fairy pagoda The orange groves of Enzelli run down to the water's edge. The blue cloudless sky hangs over an earthly paradise, while the distant dim blue mountains, capped in places with snow, tower above the dark and many-shaded greens of the dense forests This is Persia, the land whose customs never change; the land of Hadji Baba, the land where a despot rules patriarchally, where almost all religions are tolerated, and, be it not forgotten, where a pound goes further than anywhere else.

Here, then, is the country for the sportsman, the botanist, the entomologist, and the artist Also here is change, novelty, freedom from restraint. Here is the place for the dreamer of dreams and the smoker of pipes For the Persian water pipe or hubble-bubble is the poetry of smoking, and a pound of the best Shiraz tobacco costs 6 pence.

The bric-a-brac hunter will go on to Teheran or Ispahan. The antiquarian or archæologist will proceed to Rhe, the ancient Rhages—to the tomb of Cyrus, to the statute of Shahpur, he will visit Persepolis and the tombs of the kings, or he will cross to Hamadan and see the ruins of Ecbatana, Shushan the palace, and the tombs of Esther and Mordecai Thence he will go on to Kermanshah, and visit Besitun for the sake of the rock sculptures of Darius the Mede, with the temple of Diana on the way Returning home via Bagdad, he will ponder over what was once the Tower of Babel As for the man who journeys for change of scene, a few stages will take him out of the fertile belt near the Caspian sea, and, after traversing many mountain passes and rocky river gorges, he enters a howling desert, leaving the dense forests and plains of pasture Not a tree, no water, an arid plain, high mountains on all sides, and inhabitants none, or next to none.

In the capital Europeans are few, and the gorgeous magnificence of the shah and his court is somewhat oppressive. Veiled beauties with their eunuchs are in evidence, the crowded bazaars, the loaded camels, mules, horses, and asses, all as in the picture-books. The prodigality of dress and of ornament and the habitual use of the precious metals astonish the untraveled and even the traveled European Here men are bastinadoed and blown from guns in true eastern manner. The Jew is persecuted by the Mussulman. Wine and spirits are forbidden; but the court and the lower classes in the capital indulge in hearty libations. The dervish, in his tall hat and leopard skin, stalks the streets with his club or huge ax, or stops you and asks for alms stark naked. The palaces and country seats of the king and his nobles are open to all. Even the royal jewels, the Deryah-i-Nur, or Sea of Light, the great diamond, the pigeon's-egg pearls, the coffee-cup hollowed from a huge turquois; the ruby ring—hoop, collet, and all carved from one stone, the heaps and skeins of royal gems—all these will be shown to the inquiring foreigner.—St. James' Gazette.

Brain Work for Old Folks.

Jane Welsh Carlyle said she always liked to be learning something—another language or anything that required study and effort, because she never felt so young as when she had a dictionary before her and was studying as energetically as she did at the age of 12 or 15.

Mrs Elizabeth Cady Stanton said that it was her father's habit to read novels in his leisure hours, because he believed that constantly mixing in thought with the affairs of young people kept him young I, myself, knew an aged physician, retired from active practice, who spent almost his entire time in reading novels He said he forgot all about being old the moment he got started into a love story, which helps to prove that old age is largely a matter of belief.—Gertrude Garrison in Boston Globe.

FLOUR AS AN EXPLOSIVE.

What Might Happen If Millers Were to Become Anarchists.

A Minneapolis man talked long with a manufacturer of mill machinery whom he met at the Gilsey house the other evening The latest improvements in bran dusters, smut machines, cockle separators and corn meal bolts were fully discussed Then came the strikes, and both admitted that in most cases the strikers were right—the exceptions, of course, being those of striking millers

"If the millers were Anarchists," said the Minnesota man, "they could blow up every flour mill in Minneapolis without using dynamite. God only knows the power millers have in their hands if they were devils enough to use it. A flour mill in operation is almost as dangerous as a powder magazine, and has to be watched as closely Every coal miner is afraid of fire damp, and every miller knows his mill is likely to be blown up with a terrible explosion at any moment To most people this would sound like an exaggeration, but I tell you it is a solemn fact What blew up your mills in Barclay street a few years ago? What leveled a whole block of stone mills in Minneapolis not long since, so that it looked as though a cyclone had struck the city? Nothing in the world but flour—one of the deadliest and most powerful explosives known.

"If you stand in a flour mill, near the stones, and look across the room toward the sunlight, you will see that the air is loaded with fine grain dust If you had microscopic eyes, you would see yourself surrounded with small atoms of grain of all kinds Those atoms form an explosive substance more powerful than any known to Nihilists, and their presence though inevitable, is what makes a flour mill as dangerous as a powder pit Suppose you take a dry ear of corn and set it on fire It will burn slowly Shell the ear and fire the kernels and it burns much more rapidly Grind the corn and it will burn like paper Reduce it to powder—to dust—and, if ignited, it goes off like a flash That is the state in which flour is dangerous, when it is finer than flour If a mill becomes overcharged with this dust, and it is ignited, away goes the mill.

"Several years ago the large Washington mills in Minneapolis caught fire They were going at the time Those who knew the danger gave the alarm and got out as lively as they could"

"Did the mills blow up?"

"I should say they did The walls were made of stone, six feet thick, and when the explosion came they tumbled out like straw board The sheet iron roof was blown so high from one of the Washington mills that the wind carried it two miles Men watching the fire at a distance were blown through windows knocked down, hurled through the air and several were killed Sometimes the lighting of a pipe in a grain house will demolish the building In a Scotland mill a man once lit a cigar In a second the room seemed filled with fire, and there was a terrible roar When the smoke cleared away the four walls of the mill lay flat on the ground and the roof of the mill lay several hundred feet away With the exception of a bad scare and a singeing not a person was hurt. The dust burned creating a great heat —New York Star

An Interesting Discovery in Science.

One of the most interesting recent discoveries in science is the fact that a ray of light produces sound A sunbeam is thrown through a lens on a glass vessel that contains lampblack, colored silk or worsted, or other substances A disk, having slits or openings cut in it, is made to revolve swiftly in this beam of light, so as to cut it up, thus making alternate flashes of light and shadow On putting the ear to the glass vessel strange sounds are heard so long as the flashing beam is falling on the vessel. Recently a more wonderful discovery has been made The beam of sunlight is made to pass through a prism so as to produce what is called the solar spectrum or rainbow The disk is turned and the colored light of the rainbow is made to break through it

Now place the ear to the vessel containing the silk, wool or other material As the colored lights of the spectrum fall upon it sounds will be given by different parts of the spectrum, and there will be silence in other parts For instance, if the vessel contains red worsted and the green light flashes upon it, loud sounds will be given Only feeble sounds will be heard when the red and blue parts of the rainbow fall upon the vessel, and other colors make no sounds at all Green silk gives sound best in red light Every kind of material gives more or less sound in different colors and utters no sound in others —Chicago News

The Son of a Southern Poet.

Sidney Lanier's admirers will find pleasure in this paragraph from one of "My Maryland" Randall's letters sent southward to Augusta "Last year a son of the gifted and lamented Sidney Lanier bore off the prize (at a Baltimore school) He took it to his devoted and delighted mother, who sat in the audience, and there he remained, mother and child, hand in hand, looking lovingly at one another and oblivious of the scenes that 'swam around them' There were other mothers in that hall whose eyes were moist with proud affection, but I am sure they did not feel quite so deeply as that Georgia widow and her splendid boy —Philadelphia Press

How Texas Convicts Are Treated.

The costume worn by the Texas convict is a disgrace to civilization. Convicts are dressed in coarse plaid cloth with their names printed on their backs in large letters. Every few days we see them on the railroad cars, chained around their necks with heavy irons, going out to some farm or wood camp, and very often we see them coming into the walls from these outside camps pale and sick, but invariably they are adorned with heavy chains locked securely around their necks In many instances they are required to sleep with chains around their legs for weeks, and even months The convicts within the walls are treated kindly enough, and stand a chance to return to their families as good men as when convicted, if not better.—Rusk (Tex.) Standard

Caresses and Wins the Ear.

Dr Holmes is thought by one who heard him at Cambridge to have a "rich and mellow voice, dowered by nature with that peculiar timber of sensibility which seems to caress and win the ear.—Chicago Tribune.

The Chinese of Portland, Oregon, have organized a committee of hundreds.

Knows All About Them.

The editor of a morning paper knows all about the nights of labor.—Boston Bulletin

Vermont proposes to establish a state institution for the criminally insane.

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THE POTTER'S FIELD.

THE CEMETERY ON HART'S ISLAND WHERE PAUPER'S REST

The Burials Always Conducted Decently and in Order—The Horrors All Interred with the Poor Bones Nearly Fifty-Two Thousand Graves.

Much sentimental nonsense has been written about the horrors of the Potter's Field. As a matter of fact there is nothing horrible about it—nothing, at least beyond the horror which the mind can conjure up, if it is foolish enough to do so in connection with death and decay in any form. The burial of the poor man or the unknown is a matter of business like despatch, as it must needs be in a great city where men, women and babes drop by the way in such vast numbers, but there is nothing revolting or insulting about it. Thanks to the system of the admirably conducted department of charities and correction, it is done with all due decency and care, and, while there is a natural sentiment in favor of a burial by book and bell, with priest and plumes, weeping friends and a big granite shaft commemorating the virtues of the departed, the poor city can not sleep any easier or more securely on the high priced slopes of Greenwood than it does beside the purling waters of the East river, under the exquisitely green turf of Hart's island. It is a mistake to suppose that identity is lost in the Potter's field. On the contrary it is most carefully preserved—by name, if the name is known, by photograph in the case of the unclaimed dead, and it is a fact that bodies are frequently claimed and removed to more pretentious burying grounds years after they have first partaken of the free hospitality of the much maligned city cemetery.

Hart's island is really in Long Island sound, though in a narrow portion of it. It is one of the prettiest bits of emerald which the city owns and which strung along the necklace of the East river, are beautiful enough to make the virtuous, solvent, sane and free men of the city envy the surroundings of the pauper and criminal classes. The island comprises about seventy five acres of land, and when the new cribbing is filled in there will be twenty five acres more, all of which is needed by the ever crowded department. Only a third of the island is set apart for the Potter's field.

FROM HOSPITAL OR TENEMENT.

The dead wagon is a busy vehicle and the two kept in the service of the city often find themselves some hours behind the calls for Old Mortality wants for no man. Each wagon has an assortment of rough pine coffins, turned out by the city convicts, with a larger percentage of children's size than adult. The bodies gathered from hospital or tenement police station or wharf are placed in a proper sized coffin and trundled away to the morgue or the dead house, as the case may be. There the routine is a fixed one. The unknown are photographed and fully described in a proper book, the clothing scached, recorded and stored, and the body placed on the marble slabs for identification. Every thing possible is done to find the friends of there are any to be found. In due time the dead house is reached, the bodies are recoffined, and a gang of convicts specially detailed to this duty, beat them on board the department steamer Fidelity. When all the coffins have been placed upon the deck a tarpaulin is placed over them and the boat starts up the river, not on the way to horrors certainly. The horrors have been left behind—the horrors of poverty and suffering the horrors of the crowded tenement, of making shirts at cents a dozen, of seeking work where none is to be found, the horrors of drunk ness and vice, the horrors of the hospital and the dissecting room, the horrors of all the varied forms of death. These are all behind. There is nothing now but a quiet sail up a beautiful stream and a narrow resting place beneath the greenest of sod.

The city hearse on Hart's island is not a handsome vehicle but it is clean and commodious. The workhouse people stow the coffins away in it without any pretential show of reference and off it trundles to the big cemetery. Numbers are cut in each coffin corresponding to those in the records, and then side by side they go, according to number, into the big trenches. All is as systematic as a regiment equalizing its companies. Each trench is fifteen by forty five feet square and eight feet deep, and the coffins are ranged in double file, feet to feet, and slanting slightly downward from the heads. A thin layer of earth covers each layer of coffins, for space is precious and there must be three tiers. Then the earth is graded up on top and the grass is sown which will soon cover up all suggestion of the tales of misery wrapped up in the dust below. Small stones at each corner of the trenches form a sort of milestones to the steadily encroachments of the bodies upon the space in the cemetery. The Potters' Field is as level as a tennis court. It is covered with trees and shrubs and traversed by well kept walks.—New York World.

The Royal Langtry.

Early the next morning we found the camping ground about a mile up the trail toward Mirror lake. We pitched our tent opposite the Royal Arch Fall, under a huge tree called the Royal Langtry. An inscription on a board tacked to the tree conveys the startling information that upon a certain beautiful midsummer day not many years ago the famous English beauty lunched under the spreading branches and bathed her fair face and combed her luxuriant hair. But I am told on the best authority that no such brilliant scene was ever witnessed by this grand old oak, and the effusive superscription must have been conceived in the brain of some ardent admirer of that much admired young lady.—Yosemite Letter.

Design of a Black Skin.

A writer in Nature thinks the design of a black skin is to protect the delicate tissues beneath. Flesh is very transparent to a strong light and there is no doubt that the rays of a tropical sun would light up a white man's considerably, whereas black skin would stop out the solar energy of light, heat, and chemical rays effectually. Skin heat is of no importance, as perspiration can always keep that down. May not the oiling of the skin in hot countries be partly to make it reflective, so that it should absorb less heat? And may not the regard white races have for clothing be partly for the purpose of keeping the inside of their bodies sufficiently in the dark?

Continually Haunted by Three Questions.

Dr Beard used to say that American men were incessantly haunted by three questions: "How can I make money?" "Who will be the next president?" and "Where shall I go when I die?"—Exchange.

WOMEN AT THE RACES.

Society Ladies Not Addicted to Betting—A Strange Lot at Brighton Beach.

The society woman of New York is much maligned, but never more brutally than when represented as gambling with book makers at the races. The stories of the New York belles' queer capers seem to find ready credence out of town, however. A lady in New York does not differ materially from a lady in any other quarter of the globe. Ladies do not gamble here or elsewhere, unless one regards a playful wager of gloves with a personal friend as gambling.

The women who have the smallest—if any—pretensions to social recognition are to be found at Brighton Beach. This course has become famous for its "off" decisions and "fixed" races, it is on Coney island, and it catches the rag tag and riff raff of the famous beach, as well as a daily contingent of 2,000 or 3,000 "sports" from New York and Brooklyn. Pool tickets may be bought for so small a sum as $2 00, and the crowd is composed of extraordinarily hetrogeneous elements. Negro stablemen, Irish saloonkeepers, French barbers, German tailors, Scandinavian boarding house runners, toughs, plugs, brokers, spruce young clerks, policemen off for a day, crooks of every variety from sneak thieves to expert bank cracksmen, canal boatmen, waiters, hack men, bootblacks, English visitors, who are as likely as not to be men of title, diminutive jockeys, farmers and flashy sports, all elbowing their way in and out, smoking cheap cigars, drinking quantities of beer and betting all they are worth on every race. As may well be imagined the women who accompany these men are not sociably lovable. They are a strange lot. The number who attend the races day after day the season through at Brighton Beach is perhaps a little less than 100, but the occasional visitors swell the daily contingent to perhaps 300 women—there are several thousand men. Some of those are hard featured, coarse and repulsive creatures, dressed in gorgeous red or blue satin gowns with their slim fingers loaded with showy rings and their hair bleached to a sickening shade of yellow. They bet rather heavily entrusting their money to more or less broken and dissipated young men who attend the women in a shamefaced way. One occasionally sees some big good natured and cheaply dressed woman betting at intervals through a shrewd looking lad or an old man. She is probably the mother and her attendant the brother or father of one of the jockeys.—New York Cor. Pioneer Press.

A Bluff That Was Called.

I have an acquaintance in New York who enjoys life by practicing bluff. He is forever doing what he should not do, saying what he should not say and going where he has no moral or legal right to go just to see if he can manage to carry himself through by aid of limitless assurance and come out with flying colors. A few days ago he went on a little trip into the country with a lot of men, and just as they were coming away he discovered a solitary painter at work on the cornice of the hotel six stories from the ground. The bluffer looked up and then stepping out into the middle of the street he shook both fists at the painter and howled: "You moon faced idiot, didn't I tell you to put more yellow in that paint? I'll come up there and kick your head off your shoulders, you spike nosed chump. I want you to understand hereafter that when I give you orders you're to carry them out, and don't you forget it, you—"

At this moment the painter was seen to jam his brush in the paint pail, shove the pail through a window and start down the ladders at a miraculous rate of speed. The bluffer made a dead set for the railway station, but the painter chased him all over the town before he got there, and it took all his friends and two brakemen to keep the irate mechanic away from him up to the very last moment.—Blakely Hall in Brooklyn Eagle.

Advantage of Color Blindness.

It might surprise you to know that occasionally total color blindness has proven a decided advantage. All colors appearing to such an one as shades of gray, or black or white. An engraver thus affected would possess a keener ability to discern fine lines. A clerk in a mourning goods department of a large dry goods store received extra compensation for his acute eye for shades when it was found to depend on total color blindness. Such cases are exceptional as can be imagined when railroad men are discharged for inability to distinguish a red from a green lantern. Postoffice clerks have run short in their cash accounts through selling stamps of the wrong denomination, the differently colored sheets getting into the wrong drawers.—Lithographer and Printer.

Views of the City.

A standard business in every large city now is the sale of photographic albums of the principal buildings parks and public resorts of the city. For many years this business was confined to European cities. Gradually the album came in vogue in New York, and Washington city, but now the perfection to which photo-lithographs have been reduced makes their publication a matter of such slight cost, that every city has its publications of views, and few travelers pass through a city of any note without possessing themselves of one of these cheap and interesting souvenirs of the visit. Formerly such an album of St. Louis views as now sells for 50 cents would have been cheap at $5.—G. C." in Globe Democrat.

Failure of the Phonograph.

Phonographs have never become more than a toy, although great things were predicted of it. Edison did nothing more with it and turned his attention to the more profitable work of perfecting the system of incandescent lighting that has since been such a success. The trouble with the phonograph was that the tin foil was not soft enough to take the impression of the sound waves deep enough to make the machinery talk loudly when its time came to talk. In fact the phonograph was a very good listener, but a poor repeater of conversations. What a pity it is that humanity is not built more on the basis of the phonograph.—Detroit Free Press.

How to Tell a Girl's Age.

Girls of a marriageable ago do not like to tell how old they are, but you can find out by following the subjoined instructions, the young lady doing the figuring. Tell her to put down the number of the month in which she was born, then multiply it by 2, then to add 5, then to multiply it by 50, then to add her age, then to subtract 365, then to add 115, then tell her to tell you the amount she has left. The two figures to the right will denote her age and the remainder the month of her birth. For example, the amount is 822, she is 22 years old, and was born in the eighth month (August.) Try it.—Chester (Pa.) Local News.

DINING IN BERLIN.

GERMAN NATIONAL DISHES WHOSE MERIT IS INDISPUTABLE.

Beer Used in Cooking—Napkins of Tissue Paper—Dinner of the Golden Sausage—Bill of Fare—"Schweitzerkase Mit Butter."

The Berliners are not a dinner giving people at present. It was different twenty years ago, when the Berlin haute finance distinguished itself by giving luxurious banquets. Even the well introduced stranger on arriving at Berlin now has to depend for his experience of the native cuisine on the restaurants and hotels. He will find at the latter not unfrequently a company of men who in the large cities of America would dine at their clubs. On entering a Berlin restaurant about 2 o'clock the chances are that you will find yourself in company with well dressed ladies, superior officers, and even high officials and privy councillors, with a few young lieutenants, who show their good breeding by placing themselves in front of the looking glasses and combing their hair before taking their seats.

At the Kaiserhof each nationality can dine according to its particular taste, cooks of the principal European countries being engaged on the staff. The establishment, although all its appointments are excellent, is not very well patronized, probably because its tariff is too high for Berlin. The hotel tables d'hote of this city mainly differ from those of the familiar German watering places in the company being less cosmopolitan. At the quieter ones considerable sociability prevails, helped, no doubt, by the old custom of the landlord taking the head of the table and dining with the guests. The Berliner loves soups, of which he has a large variety. Some of the most favored "suppen" are "Feiner Gries in Milch" (milk tea with eggs floating on top of it) "Suppe von Rindfleisch mit gebackenem Mark" (beef tea with balls of marrow, eggs, and bread crumbs).

GERMAN NATIONAL DISHES.

There are a number of German national dishes, the merits of which can not be gainsaid. Goose with stuffing of pounded chestnuts, prunes and apples mixed with calf's liver, onions, eggs, and various spices, is a standard dish at most restaurants of the city. You can also have partridge cooked and wrapped up in vine leaves, with rashers of bacon, and fowls cooked in jelly. Roast partridges with sauerkraut is a good variation of the French perdrix aux choux. Rehbraten (venison) with cream sauce is not to be despised, and smoked Pommeranian goose breasts, Westphalia hams, Brunswick sausages, and sundry other German house dishes, many of which are also exported, have gained a world wide renown. The partiality of the Germans for beer appears in several departments of cookery. Beer soup is common enough, and so is beer sauce, especially with carps and eels, for which the best of "weiss beer" is used. Beef stewed in beer and flavored with spices is a favorite dish. Among Kaltschalen (cold drinks) "Bier Kaltechales" holds the first place. Every known vegetable, when cooked plain, is eaten cold as a salad, besides which there is herring salad with the fish chopped fine mixed with potatoes, onions, apples, and pepper, and moistened with oil, vinegar, and cream.

To wash down the miscellaneous solids there is a choice of very different wines. Beer, which has supplemented wines at the dinner tables of some of the best Vienna hotels, is not countenanced by the higher class restaurateurs and hotel keepers of Berlin, with whom the consumption of wine is a matter of stern expectation. The average Berliner in his judgment of wine is guided largely by the label on the bottle and the seal on the cork.

The time for dinner at the principal hotels is 3 o'clock. A very fair dinner can be had for $1 25. The higher class restaurants, Unter den Linden, Wilhelmstrasse, Bellevuestrasse, and the West End, are the best places for becoming acquainted with the current of public opinion. At these a good dinner, without wine, can be had for seventy five cents and upward. There are hundreds of less expensive dining places in Berlin, and an excellent dinner may even be obtained at some restaurants for twenty five cents.

At all these establishments table napkins are supplied, but generally of tissue paper with a colored ornamental border, not only because paper is cheaper than linen, but as a protection against pilfering. So common are paper table napkins in Berlin that the manufacturers advertise them regularly in the newspapers at the rate of $2 a thousand, about five for a cent.

THE GOLDEN SAUSAGE.

An enterprising proprietor of one of these popular restaurant has instituted what he call the "Dinner of the golden sausage," the great attraction of which is the insertion in every thirtieth sausage for his guests of a small gold coin (about $1), which becomes the property of the individual to whose lot it chances to fall. The guests of the place are seated around the numerous tables, each of which accommodates thirty persons. All the eaters are moving their jaws most cautiously. Of those favored by fortune some are unable to conceal their satisfaction, while others try to convey the coin unperceived from the mouth to the pocket. As a matter of course every one is obliged to masticate his food slowly, instead of bolting it in the American fashion, otherwise the tiny gold coin might slip down his gullet unawares.

Should your engagements occupy you until past 4 o'clock in the afternoon and compel you to forego dining until that hour, you must make up your mind to wait until time for supper comes or not dine at all. This is the invariable custom here. If you enter a restaurant hungry after 4 o'clock the waiter of the most insignificant of these places will present you on your arrival with a bill of fare of the customary enormous proportions, on which figure some hundred hors d'euvres, Fisch, Gemuse, Braten, Mehlspeisen, and Salate.

You finally ask him what he has got, and "Schweitzerkase mit Butter" is the invariable reply. Perhaps in the place of the Schweitzer you may secure some Limburger, which enjoys the reputation of smelling most abominably and tasting most delightfully. The last, however, may be open to question, though not the former. With your cheese and butter "Schwarzbrod" will certainly be brought you. This bread, made of rye, is said to possess the advantage of tempering the effects of an excess of salted food.—Berlin Cor. New York Sun.

Electricity is now applied to the bleaching of cotton and linen fabrics.

Peculiarities of the "Sleeping Disease."

There is a singular and invariably fatal malady, called lethargus, peculiar to the negroes of certain districts on the western coast of Africa, which has never, we believe, been noticed in the medical journals of this country except in The Massachusetts Medical Journal, from which we copy. The patient, usually a male adult, is seized, without any premonitory symptoms, with a sensation of drowsiness, which continues rapidly to increase, in spite of all efforts to throw it off, until he sinks into a profound and seemingly natural sleep. This continues for about twenty-one days, when death takes place. Throughout the course of the disease, the patient preserves a quiet and peaceful countenance, may be easily aroused for a short time, will take nourishment, and generally answer a few questions in a perfectly rational manner. The pulse, respiration, and temperature remain normal throughout, the pupil is neither dilated nor contracted to any noticeable extent, and the urine and feces are voided with comparative regularity. With the exception of the abnormal tendency to sleep nothing exists to denote disease.

Many careful post-mortem examinations have been made by competent men, but nothing of an abnormal character has been found, while every remedy that could possibly be of any avail has been used without any apparent beneficial effect. They sleep on, and quietly glide into eternity in spite of professional skill.—Scientific American.

Destructive Raids on Cuban Songsters.

"I don't know but it was because I was a boy," said Don Miguel, musingly, "but half a century ago it seemed to me Cuba was alive with the song of birds in every portion. Contary to the usual idea that tropical climes only produce birds of flaming color, we had, and still have, in many parts innumerable and wondrous singers. For a quarter century I have not heard such melody as we hear everywhere about us this morning.

"Here we have ridden less than a league and have seen eighteen distinct species of birds—the crow, the parrot, the indigo bird, the paroquet, the lapwing, the oriole, the flamingo, the robin, the brown pelican, the pigeon, the mocking bird, the canary, the golden winged woodpecker, the English lady bird, the blue-bird, the ibis, the cat-bird and the humming bird, whose nest, not bigger than a senorita's thimble, we robbed back there in the chapperal. There are fifty or sixty varieties of these humming birds alone. Half of these birds we have seen are songsters, and they are only a beginning. But the greed of sportsmen who have come here for years and slaughtered them for the millinery markets of France, England and America, and the inroads of those pestiferous English sparrows, which are gradually overrunning the whole bird world, have wrought sad ravage with our Cuban songsters and birds of plumage.—Cor. Chicago News.

The Various Degrees of Beggary.

There are degrees of beggary. It was in Union square, New York, one day, several New York managers were standing talking, when a limp-lame beggar came up and begged for alms. It had been a good season, and the managers had made some small change out of it. One of them looked at this beggar and had pity on him. Theatrical people anyway have more or less of the gambler's absolute dread of passing a beggar without giving him something. They think it will spoil their luck if they do. It's a kind of mute acknowledgment of a higher power that may be propitiated. The manager handed the beggar a lot of pennies, and perhaps a dime among them. The beggar moved off, and on a corner he stopped. The managers kept their eyes upon him, the betting being he would go for a drink. Long he stood thinking. It seemed hard to make up his mind. Before he had thought it out a figure meaner than himself crept up to him and begged for alms. The first beggar looked at him, thought a moment, then put his hand in his pocket, handed beggar No. 2 a couple of pennies with an impressive glance of pity, and received his gratitude just as calmly as the manager had accepted his own a few moments before.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

An Afternoon at Cold Harbor.

Then as the day wore away and the troops were well in hand again, I saw staff officers ride along the lines, which were generally under the shelter of crests of hills, and then I saw the regimental commanders getting their men into line. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon I heard the charging commands given. With many an oath at the military stupidity which would again send good troops to useless slaughter, I sprang to my feet and watched the doomed infantry. Men whom I knew well stood rifle in hand not more than thirty feet from me, and I am happy to state that they continued to stand. Not a man stirred from his place. The army to a man refused to obey the order, presumably from Gen. Grant, to renew the assault. I heard the foolish and wicked order given and I saw it disobeyed. Many of the enlisted men had been up to and over the Confederate works. They had seen their strength. Grant, Meade, Hancock, Warren, Wright, Burnside, none of them had been near the works. And if they did not know that they could not be taken by direct assault the enlisted men did know it, and they refused to make a second attempt. That night we began to entrench. By daylight we had our earthworks finished and were safe.—Frank Wilkinson in Chicago Times.

Marriages in the French Army.

Among other innovations, the French minister of war, Gen. Boulanger, considers it necessary to make some changes with regard to the financial conditions under which officers may be permitted to marry. A soldier's bride may not be portionless, and must needs bring him a fortune of at least £800 before the necessary consent can be obtained from the authorities. It is now thought expedient to increase the sum, the expenses of a family being greater than they were formerly. Mothers with marriageable daughters do not look kindly on this proposition, and the young officers themselves are mostly adverse to a change which would weigh sorely upon them in many cases. The general opinion is that it is advisable to maintain the status quo for many reasons, which it is not necessary to discuss here.—Chicago Tribune.

Abscoot.

The Telegraph has applied for a copyright on its new word, "abscoot." It is far better than abscond, and conveys a clearer meaning. A bank president may go off on a leave of absence and drift away to foreign shores with great deliberation, and, his accounts being short, be termed an absconder. But the cashier who jumps aboard the lightning express and strikes for Canada is an abscooter, from scoot, to slide out, ab, from.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

THE YANKEE BALLOON.

AN ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE ONE USED AT YORKTOWN.

Shooting at the Balloon with Long Range Rifles—Light Artillery, Shot and Shell—Gen. Fitz John Porter's Trip—An Attempt.

A matter which greatly exercised the Confederates during the early part of the war was the use of balloons by the Federals to spy at our position. At Yorktown, where almost daily ascensions were made, our camps, batteries, field works and all defenses were plain to the vision of the occupants of the balloon, and it was also quite easy to form a reliable estimate of our numbers.

These balloon ascensions excited us more than all the outpost attacks, and it was officially determined to put a stop to them at whatever cost. The longest range rifles in the south were sent for, and they were put into the hands of Confederates noted for their marksmanship, but although the balloon seemed to be within easy range, it was too far away for any rifle to do execution from our outposts. Light artillery was then brought into play, using both shot and shell, but somehow the target could not be struck. We finally opened upon it with any and every piece of ordnance which could be brought to bear, but while we threw shot far beyond it, and apparently close to it, we could not even frighten the men in the basket. Between our outposts and those of the Federal was half a mile of neutral territory. One dark night thirty five Confederate sharpshooters, each armed with the heaviest rifle known to our southern hunters, were sent out to creep as far across the neutral ground as possible, find hiding places, and to open on the balloon next morning. The result was disastrous to us. Ten of the men were captured before the balloon ascended, and the rest of us had hardly opened fire when a heavy force hunted us out and killed or captured all but six.

Rewards were then offered for the destruction of the balloon in the Federal camp, and I was one of five who undertook the task. I was promised $1,000 in gold and a commission as second lieutenant if I succeeded, and I presume the same promise was made to the others. We left separately and by different routes, each one being told to make arrangements to suit himself. I was nearly thirty-six hours getting in the rear of the Federal army, and when I entered the camps it was as a peddler of tobacco and notions, who would have been in the ranks, but for his lameness.

FITZ JOHN PORTER'S TRIP.

It was nearly a week after I left the Confederate camp before I reached the vicinity where Lowe made his ascensions, and it was then to discover that the greatest precautions were taken to guard against what I had been sent to effect. Sentinels were stationed about the place in such number that it was useless to hope that I might pass them, and what made the matter worse was the fact that two of our spies had been captured and held on suspicion. Nothing but fire would answer our purpose. Rents could be mended and holes patched, and while it was likely that a balloon could be made in a couple of weeks, the interval would permit the Confederates to make many changes.

On the day that Fitz John Porter made his ascension and the rope broke and let the balloon float away, I was within rifle shot of the ascension. As he floated away over our camp it seemed as if accident had sealed the fate of the balloon and given us a distinguished prisoner, but a change of wind occurred and back came the air ship to drop to the ground almost at my feet. I was one of the fifteen or twenty men who seized the basket and held it to the earth while Porter stepped out. I had matches, and I had only to strike a light to destroy the balloon at a flash. I meant to take every risk, but as I drew a match from my pocket, having a filled pipe already in my mouth as an excuse, a big sergeant who stood beside me seized me by the neck, and shouted at me.

"You infernal idiot! but do you want to fire the balloon?"

I did, but he had deprived me of the opportunity. Some of the men laughed. Some said I ought to be kicked out of camp, and prudence whispered to me to take myself off while I had the chance. Only two of us out of the five got back to our regiments. What became of the others was a mystery we were never able to clear up. Other plans to destroy the balloon were projected, but it made only two or three more ascension. The trouble of inflating and caring for it, added to the peril of those who ascended, induced the military authorities to abandon the enterprise.—"Ex Confederate" in Detroit Free Press.

Use of Coal Stoves in the South.

The increased interest that is being taken in the development of the vast coal fields of the south has given a boom to the sale of coal stoves in that section of the country. Not many years ago there was not a single coal stove in Arkansas, but now they can be seen in every county in the state. There is not only a greater demand during the fall for coal stoves for heating purposes, but many orders come from that state and Texas for cooking stoves, with grate attachment, such as are used in St. Louis, and there are few towns in either one of those states where such stoves can not be purchased. Convict labor is used for digging coal in Arkansas, which enables the operators to sell the product as cheap as it can be obtained anywhere, and the result is that it is more economical to burn coal than wood, hence the boom in coal stoves.—Cor. Globe Democrat.

Albany's Bi-Centennial Celebration.

The events in the celebration Monday at Albany, N. Y., included the procession of mayor, city officers, and others, to the ancient gate of the city, whereon was posted a proclamation inviting all to participate in the bicentennial festivities. Later the pupils of the grammar and high schools gave historic tableaux in Capitol park, at which, music, rendered by a chorus of 1,000, was a leading feature. Gold watches were presented to a boy and girl who had prepared the best essay on Albany's growth and history for 200 years.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The House Is Too Large.

Judge Kelly, the "Father of the House," thinks the house of representatives is too large for efficient work under our system of government.

Walt Whitman, who is now in Canada writing poems, will shortly publish his new volume, which will be called "November Boughs."

RELEASED.

Dead, and the sun still shines;
Just dead, and the soft wind a-blowing;
Dead! while the blue lake dimples and smiles
And the rowers sing at their rowing.

The world goes on the same,
Scarce a leaf on the elm tree flutters,
While the bloomy breath of the summer woods
Sifts in through the half open shutters.

And this is to be dead!
For I heard them say that I was dying,
As yet I scarcely know which is I
This self, or the other there lying.

I feel so light and free,
I long through the blue to be flying,
How strange that I should ever have feared
This wonderful change they call dying.

'Tis nothing to be dead
But just to keep on with the living,
Without the heart-breaking care and pain
That the body is always giving.

'Tis wondrous to be dead
And to be evermore past dying,
On wings of eternal youth upborne
The stars in their courses outvying.

They have called death the end
When it is but just the beginning,
How trifling a price this life to pay
For an immortality's winning.

—Louise Phillips in Pioneer Press.

THE MOSLEM'S BARKING CHORUS.

A Strange Religious Rite Becomes Like a Contagious Delirium.

In Suakin I heard the Moslems at their pious exercise, and the horror of it was unforgetable. On several occasions, when the sound reached me from afar I thought it came from one of the condensing steamers, and so probably to the last did the great majority of strangers. But one midnight I was making my way back from a friend's quarters to my own, when I heard the spectral sound coming from a direction opposite to the ships. I stood and listened, and then determined to follow it up. So in and out, up and down the narrow, dark alleys of the native town, I wandered in chase of this ventriloquial uproar. Passing along between two high mud walls, I stumbled over a man who was crouching on the ground, and at the same moment a door opened, and the whole volume of a prodigious bark issued therefrom.

Out of the door came a negro, reeling as if drunk, and fell in a heap by the side of the man I had stumbled over. And then I saw there were several others sitting huddled up along the bottom of the wall, groaning from time to time, and gasping in a most frightful manner. As the door remained ajar, I peeped in, and the spectacle presented was so extraordinary that I ventured to push it wider, and step inside into the large courtyard into which it opened. No one noticed me, for every one was engrossed, as if bewitched, in the religious function that was proceeding. In the center stood a dervish, with a book from which he was chanting. On either side, with torches in their hands that flickered and sputtered as surely torches never did before, stood two acolyte like youths, who yelled a sort of accompaniment to the dervish's chant.

Arranged in a great semicircle before those officiating personages was a ring of forty men, negroes and Arabs, some bareheaded and nearly naked, others in the complete costume of the well to-do. They were holding each other's hands, and, whenever the dervish came to a pause, the whole company suddenly raised their joined hands, and as suddenly brought them down again. As they descended, every man gave a deep, ventral "hough." The time they kept was so exact that the forty barked like one. On a sudden the dervish stopped, the acolytes yelled afresh, and then the company of devotees, pumping with their arms and doubling up their bodies, proceeded to a fearful competition of lungs. Still keeping in perfect unison, the barkings grew faster and faster still, until one by one the huge, bony, great-boned Africans reeled and staggered out of the ring, leaned against the walls or fell exhausted, gasping and groaning, like heaps of rags, upon the ground.

The contagious delirium of this amazing orgie was something dreadful to behold. A few still held out, but faint and muffled in voice, and the torches flashed and spluttered, showing the faint men lying all round the court, tossing their arm about and raving, until it seemed the devils had been let loose on the earth.—Contemporory Review.

Trying to Shoot a Rebel.

"Men got hardened in war to a point of inimorality that seems incredible even to themselves in after peaceful years."

Col. Goodnow was indulging in recollections of the rebellion and went on thus:

"I wouldn't try to shoot a man now for all the money in the earth, and yet I remember once in Vicksburg shooting at a rebel for the pure sake of seeing if I could hit him, putting in a double charge and doing all sorts of tricks, and thinking no more of it, such was the influence of the surroundings, than if he had been a brute instead of a brother.

"The campaign in the spring before we captured Atlanta," he continued, "was a very hard one, our boys fighting eighty-seven out of the 120 days, and so many of them were killed that every man came to have the feeling each morning that that might be his last day, and so grew reckless and almost abandoned. Why, over at Decatur in July our troops had a big fight with the Johnnies over a blackberry patch, and a good many were killed on both sides in the foolishness. We got the patch, though, and our boys ate the berries with as much gusto as if they hadn't been bought with blood. Such things bring out the heroism in a man sometimes when more important matters would not touch it."—Minneapolis Journal.

Curious Postage-Stamps.

Among the issues of postage stamps by foreign countries there is none more curious within recent years than the new issue of Madagascar—8¼ inches long by 2¼ inches wide—and none that will be more eagerly sought by collectors. There are eight in all, ranging in value from 1 penny to 2 shillings. They are issued by England for letters mailed at the British consulate in Antananarioo, and gummed only in the corner. The letters are sent to Mauritius, where the Madagassy stamp is removed and kept for a voucher and the Mauritius stamp substituted.—New Orleans Picayune.

A Dakota Girl.

A young woman of Ashton, Dak., has a farm which she works all alone. She has three horses, and last year she raised 1,200 bushels of grain, and now has seventy five acres of wheat, fifteen of corn, and is breaking up more land. She averages about one offer of marriage a month.—Chicago Tribune.

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STRANGE what an honor a man can see in his name on a ticket for a high office, even when his chances of election are not one in ten thousand. The prohibitionists have no trouble in finding congressional candidates, in fact, in many places there is a scramble for the empty honor.

POLITICAL rumors have it that Ex-Congressman Wise is coming from Virginia to aid Major McKinley in stumping this fall. We imagine that when Northern politicians get to aiding their Southern brethren, and vice versa, the bloody shirt will soon be forgotten in political fights. It is about time to drop the old garment anyhow.

SAM JONES has been crossing words with the State Journal because that paper slightly criticized his heavy financial charges at the Lancaster campmeeting. Sam usually gets the best of a newspaper in such little battles for his language is more forcible than elegant, and is such, too, that is never seen as the original utterance of a good journal.

WE note that a great many papers in referring to our B. G. Young mention him as a representative of the kid element of the democracy. It would probably break B. G.'s heart to call him a mossback, but he stuck to Ward as long as there was hope in the memorable senatorial contest and if our memory serves us right Ward's supporters were not regarded as kids at that time.

THE tariff issue promises to become the leading question in the congressional campaigns this fall. The tariff question is undoubtedly an important factor, but the arguments pertaining to it admit of so much deception and campaigners lie so vigorously about it that many people have come to regard it as a fraudulent issue. A clear understanding of the question might change the political aspect considerably.

THE Mansfield News ventures the announcement that Sunset Cox is coming home from Turkey to re-enter the congressional arena. No other explanation is given for such a reason than the fact that the unspeakable Turk shows no appreciation of Sunset's humor—really it is thought that "ice," the latest, has been yelled at him and it chilled all his ambitions to live there as a model of American brightness.

SENATOR VAN WYCK, of Nebraska, has created a sensation in that State by issuing a manifesto appealing to the people for a direct vote expressing their preference for United States Senator, under a provision of the State constitution of 1875, which provides for such expression, but which has been a dead letter until now. It is supposed that the result of the popular expressions would be binding in honor upon the legislature, which is soon to vote for United States senator.

THE democracy is considerably mixed up this year on important questions. In Indiana the State convention denounced prohibition as violative of democratic principles, and in Tennessee, on the same day, the democrats resolved in favor of submitting a prohibitory amendment to the vote of the people. The democracy should hold a conference and see to it that the democracy of one section does not advocate what the democracy of another section denounces as "violative of democratic principles."

THE instruction of General Passenger Agent Smith, of the Bee Line, not to work up Sunday excursion business, is in the right direction. The railroads of this country can demoralize the quietude that is needful on Sunday as a day of rest, to say nothing of its observance for other reasons, sooner, perhaps, than any other agency. Cheap transportation and an idle population, with money-making schemes originated by outsiders and tinctured more or less with intemperance, are calculated to throw off much of the legal and moral restraint which now give the day a quiet aspect in comparison with other days of the week.—Dispatch.

WE have always regarded the Cleveland Press as the brightest and newsiest little daily in the West, but we believe its course in some instances of labor troubles detracts from its influence. The latest instance is its abuse of Edwin Cowles, of the Leader, for a strike that the Typographical Union is alone responsible for and without any apparent cause whatever. No one disputes the fact that the Press is a devoted champion of the workingman's cause, but its efforts would be more effective if it would show them their wrongs when they err instead of laying all the fault at the employer's door. There is many a warm friend of the typesetter who would have done just as the Leader management did in its recent strike.

IT is reported that Treasurer Jordan will resign. Conflict of authority between himself and Acting Secretary Fairchilds is given as the reason.

THE Pope has issued an order against the Knights of Labor organizations in Canada. So far as learned there has not been any order issued condemning the association in the United States.

HALSTEAD is in New York viewing national politics from the great metropolis, and John McLean is in Washington, D. C., so if Cincinnati doesn't enjoy a little peace this week she don't know when she has a good chance.

THE president and wife have gone to the Adirondacks to spend a couple weeks with nothing to do but fight mosquitos and enjoy themselves. Grover might go into training privately and whip the Washington Post on his return, for calling him a liar.

THE recent democratic gains in Tennessee in a vote compared with that of 1884 tends to show that Blaine exerted a wonderful influence and polled a better vote than any other living American could. He is truly the idol of his party, but the enemies his greatness has made him obstruct his path to the White House.

DESPITE the fact that the well-meaning president admonished the federal officers that he gave positions not to deal in politics the postofficers and mail clerks in many parts of this great State are the biggest toads in the puddle at congressional conventions. With the stiff backbone accredited to him Mr. Cleveland should call these disobedient servants to account.

THE full text of the decision of the Mexican judge who pronounced justice on Cutting reveals the facts as conservative Americans have held all along, that the saucy Cutting was held for crime begun on Mexican soil and continued simultaneously on both sides the Rio Grande. With the justice usually claimed and attributed to Uncle Sam he should beg the Gresser's pardon. Perhaps Mr. Bayard will do this after his committee of investigation has returned.

THE Typographical Union of Cleveland proposes to boycott the Leader, and notices have been issued that unless things are righted in the Union's eyes its members will will work to defeat every political candidate that paper endorses. Inasmuch as the union printers discharged themselves from the Leader office because the management wouldn't discharge its faithful non-union help, for the Leader pays the scale demanded, the action looks very foolish. Boycotting unions will find some day that right will prevail and they can't crush out a worthy enterprise because it sees fit to do business adversely to its demands. No right-minded person will uphold the organization in its actions.

IT is no disparagement to President Cleveland to say that he is just now an element of discord rather than harmony in his party. Democratic congressmen seeking a return to the Capitol know this fact better than anyone else. In their fight for renomination they are opposed because they didn't act friendly toward the president and others oppose them because they did. Then in some places they have gotten their best workers into federal offices and many are afraid of Mr. Cleveland's order not to dabble into politics, and those who did not get offices are fighting them. Verily the democratic congressmen who wants a return to his seat in the U. S. House has a hard row to hoe if he hoes it at all.

STATE.

Winchester has voted for prohibition —86 to 55.

Fred Byrd was seriously kicked by a horse at Mansfield.

Ward caucuses in Springfield indorsed "Bob" Kennedy for Congress.

Gas has been struck at Dresden. The well will be torpedoed this week.

George Heim, brewery, Cincinnati, suicided by hanging. Cause unknown.

Fire at the Doan oil-works, Cleveland, finally extinguished. Total loss $24,000.

Several residences in Adamsville destroyed by fire. Loss $4500, uninsured.

The barn and contents of Harry Day, near Mansfield, burned, with a loss of $8000.

Eugene Long, Washington C. H., seriously burned by exploding gasoline stove.

Otis Brown, seventeen, was drowned in Snyder's race, Springfield, while bathing.

Mansfield News and Herald continue their nauseating quarrel about circulation and debts.

Augusta Seefeldt, domestic, committed suicide at Mt. Auburn, Cincinnati. Despondency.

John Filburn's barn, Springfield, was struck by lightning and burned. Loss $3000, no insurance.

Bucyrus has opened its rink temporarily and all the boys and girls are gliding as they sweat.

John Lognett and John Moore, burglars, escaped from the jail at Gallipolis Saturday night.

Charles C. Bitler, a young farmer of Auglaize county, has made an assignment; habilities about $3000.

Officials of Scioto and Lawerence counties are charged with illegalities advantageous to themselves.

Francis R. Palmer, a Mansfield fruit grower has assigned. His liabilities are about $9,500 with $9,000 assets.

If the democrats can elect one official in the republican strongholds of Athens county, they'll hold a jollification.

On Saturday George Hunt, an old colored man of Buchtel, was seriously shot by Joe Thomas, a noted tough.

An Italian laborer and employe of the Lake Shore road at Harbor was killed instantly by being run over by an engine.

The Northwestern Oil and Natural Gas company has decided to pipe natural gas from the well near Fostoria to Toledo.

David C. Lennon, ambitious for defeat, poses in the congressional arena against the heroic Col. J. D. Taylor, of district 17.

Two highwaymen stopped a Dayton drummer on the Versailles pike near Troy and went through him for a small sum.

The First Presbyterian church at Ironton was dedicated Sunday morning. Rev. Dr. Hays of Cincinnati preached the sermon.

R. W. G. Gregg of Batavia has decided to contest for the Republican congressional nomination in the Seventh district.

The pioneers of Miami county held their annual meeting near Troy, Saturday. The attendance was about three thousand.

The church-furniture factory of Geo. Faulhaber, at Cleveland, burned. Loss $35,000; 75 men are thrown out of employment.

When items are dull the Findlay papers just say "a big eastern capitalist was in town yesterday looking for a site to locate."

Mansfield is still penetrating mother earth in quest of natural gas. Will puncture a chinese soup house but what they get it.

Webster Robertson, one of the proprietors of the City machine-works at Cleveland, was fatally injured by the fall of an elevator.

Bill Hill, the great congressman, is home from Washington looking after his fences which he concedes are down pretty badly.

The Ohio State Sinking Fund Commissioners have authorized refunding $118,000 of six per cent. bonds falling due, at three per cent.

"Daisy" Caroll was released from Springfield jail, suspected as accomplice of the embezzling clerk of Champion Mill company.

McDermott, Delaware saloonist' was pulled for keeping open house on Sunday, contrary to law, and he will be made an example.

The residence of Richard Deal of Dexter was struck by lightning, completely demolishing the chimney and wrecking the building badly.

Stephen Van Sickle accidentally shot and killed Daniel Routson, at Findlay, while showing him the workings of a self-cocking revolver.

Frank Masser confessed at Circleville to having stolen a horse and buggy and was bound over to court. He has served two terms in the penitentiary.

The strike at the mills of the Mahoning Valley Iron company at Youngstown has been settled by acceding to the demands of the bar-mill roughers.

The Youngstown Fair Association offers a premium of $50 to the handsomest couple who will be publicly married on the grounds in front of the grand stand.

Fairfield county Republican ticket: For sheriff, George Crumley; commissioner, John W. Wilson; infirmary director, John Abbott; coroner, N. B. Gray.

Hunts Station, on the B. and O. in Knox county, has been nearly wiped out of existence by a fire Sunday evening. Every house in the town was more or less burned.

Muskingum county Republican nominations: Auditor, Juljus Knight; sheriff, Russell Bethel; commissioner, Robert Dee; infirmary director, John Marshall.

Mrs. Billigheimer, wife of the proprietor of the Bellevue house, Cincinnati, and sister of Moses Ezekiel, the sculptor, died very suddenly of heart disease Saturday night.

J. M. Todd, Bridgeport,s former p. m. was a delegate to the rep. congressional convention and told the administration to be blanked, or words to that effect. John Cook is p. m. now.

Auglaize county Republicans nominations: Auditor, Charles Hipp; treasurer, Jacob Gnagi; sheriff, William Sennlenberger; commissioner, Henry Koop; infirmary director, Charles Schemmel.

An Irishman at Delaware tried to get his mail out of the iron receiving box on the outside of the post office. The clerk didn't understand Pat's name, probably, for he walked away without the mail desired.

The Democrats of Union county have nominated the following ticket: Sheriff, Calvin Lowe; auditor, A. B. Johnston; commissioner, John Blair; infirmary director, John W. Clark; coroner, Dr. L. T. Henderson.

Marblehead lighthouse at the entrance to Sandusky bay, according to a Register interview, is the oldest on the lakes. Its erection was begun in 1819. Its walls are nearly five feet thick and a dry stone wall extends through the center.

Lorain county Republican nominations: W. F. Herrick of Wellington for auditor, M. A. Pounds of Elyria nominated for sheriff on the twenty-fifth ballot, R. G. Braman coroner, E. E. Williams treasurer, A. Fauzer commissioner.

Fred Ziegenfelder, a thirteen-year-old son of Lafe Ziegenfelder, a resident of Troy, was kidnapped by tramps at Sidney. The father has received a telegram from the marshal at McArthur, that the boy was safe and the tramps arrested.

Campaign county Democrats nominations. Auditor, J. S. Parker; sheriff, Noah Minnich; prosicuting attorney, C. E. Bonnaker; commissioner, E. A. Hill, infirmary director, W. J. Miller; surveyor, Lem Hockman; coroner, Robert J. Henderson.

Boston G. Young, of Marion co, has sprung into sudden and unexpected prominence as a dem. candidate for secretary of state. The great feature of his sudden advent into the arena, is the fact that the Cincinnati Enquire crowd were struck simultaneous with the idea that he'd make a mighty good man for the place.—The Press.

At a special election held in Hartford, under the Dow law, the voters decided against the saloons by a vote of 56 to 20. Four saloons will go.

Jacob Forney, a farmer living near New Philadelphia, fell from a straw stack, dislocated his shoulder and sustained severe internal injuries.

McClellen Gromne, of Lockbourne, was mortally wounded by a discharge from a shot gun in the hands of Abram Beachtell, a canal lock tender at Circleville. Gromne proposed passing the locks without the required permit and the row thus raised ended in his death.

The Stark county Democracy has nominated the following ticket: Sheriff, Dr. A. L. Leininger; clerk of courts, John McGregor; auditor, P. L. Manly; county commissioner, Alonzo Smith; surveyor, William H. Martin; coroner, Dr. L. W. Raedel; infirmary director, Joseph Mandon.

The Press—The first regiment, O. N. G., wants Gov. Foraker to give them the first call in case of battle with Mexico. The boys want a free ride out to Texas and back. But, candidly, we think that if the Mexicans only knew the Ohio national guard was in existence this war talk would all cease at once.

Chicago News—The Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette has resurrected that prohibition spook, Dr. Leonard, and is assailing it as vigorously as ever the valorous crank de la Mancha assailed the windmill. Col. Murat Halstead seems to be determined to do battle with something or other all the time, and when he can't scare up flesh-and-blood he runs amuck among the bugaboos.

A remarkable instance of faith cure has just been performed in the case of Lizzie C. Suloff of Akron. The lady is 24 years old, and has been a hopeless invalid for fourteen years, the result of a fall when a child. A week ago last Tuesday Dr. Cullis of Boston and the girl's friends in this city began praying for her recovery. A wonderful change came over her at once, and she is now able to perform her household duties. The lady was totally blind for a time, and it was once thought that she was dead.

The Delaware County Republican convention Monday was the largest ever held, 213 delegates being present. They were a unit in sustaining the local option clause of the Dow law, and they will give an increased majority this fall The following ticket was nominated: Auditor, W. J. Ramage, Sheriff, W. J. Davis; Commissioner, E. J. Healey; Infirmary Director, H. T. Strong; Coroner, Dr. R. C. Wintermule. Delegates to the State convention were chosen as follows: H. M. Carper, G. B Goodrich, Samuel Lewis, R. L. McCabe, O. Degood, and E. Cole.

A serious explosion occured Sunday at the well of the Northwestern Ohio Natural Gas Company, located five miles west of Fostoria, and seven boys were frightfully burned. The well had not been lighted for some time, but gas has been allowed to escape through a long pipe. On Sunday, two sons of J. M. Degraff, of Fostoria, two sons of a Mr. Stone, a painter, two sons of J. M. Horner, living near the well, and a son of Casper Gassner, were playing in the vicinity of the well, when one of the lads struck a match to light a cigarette. In an instant the gas caught fire and the boys who were near the mouth of the pipe, were frightfully burned. The clothing of several was nearly burned from their bodies, while their necks, faces, and feet are horribly burned. As soon as the accident occured, word was telegraphed to the city and medical aid was sent immediately. That evening an ambulance was rigged up and the boys were brought back to town. No blame is attached to the company as the well is one on private grounds, and the boys were trespassing. The flames from the well set fire to the B. and O. trestle near by, but it was extinguished before much damage was done.

THE STATE CAPITAL.

Pleading for a Murderer—A Bad Accident —Other News of Interest.

COLUMBUS, August 16.—Governor Forsaker is being besieged by friends of Jefferson Bowling, the Licking county murderer, sentenced to be hanged at the penitentiary one week from next Friday. A respite for sixty days was granted some time ago, on the strength of an anonymous letter, promising new evidence to establish the man's innocence. The governor had this investigated by a detective, but the evidence was neither produced by the writer nor found by the detective. While no official opinion has been given, it is generally understood that the governor has decided not to interfere with the sentence. The friends continue their efforts to get a commutation of the death penalty to life imprisonment, and have secured the services of Z. T. Young, a Common Pleas Judge of Kentucky, who will appear before the governor and make an argument in behalf of the condemned man.

SAD ACCIDENT.

A frightful accident happened at the works of the Excelsior Seat Company today. Harry Bagley, a fifteen-year-old boy, had his clothes caught in the shafting. He was wound around the shaft several times, being almost stripped of his clothes, and then thrown violently against a drilling machine. The unfortunate lad was a mass of bruises from his knees to his head. Besides this, his left arm was terribly mangled, being broken in three places, the bones protruding through the skin. Despite his injuries he never lost consciousness, but recovery is considered doubtful.

NOTES.

Charles Groom, a young farmer, was killed near Scioto station last night by a train on the Piqua railroad. He made an effort to jump a cattle-guard and was struck by the engine and thrown a considerable distance. The train was stopped, but the young man was dead. Both legs were broken and his head was badly injured.

President Ohmer, of the Ohio Horticultural Society, has issued a circular to members, calling attention to the meeting of the society here during the State Fair. This meeting will be held on Thursday, September 2, at the Board of Trade rooms. The principal business of the meeting will be the exhibition and discussion of fruits and horticultural products, and also to take such action as will materially promote the interests of the society. A plan for the anual meeting, which commences December 15, will be selected at this gathering. Special attention is called in this circular to the coming State Fair and its excellent prospects.

CHIROPODISTS.

THE TREATMENT THEY GIVE FOR CORNS AND BUNIONS.

A Chat with One of the Corn-Curing Fraternity—Valuable Information for Sufferers—Two Varieties of Corns, Soft and Hard—Treatment.

Chiropodists have of late years become necessary to residents of cities. It is but recently that the art has been taught in the medical colleges. Unlike dentistry the student is not obliged to pass an examination in anatomy, but can simply bring his mind exclusively to bear on learning how to treat and care for the feet. Formerly Brooklynites were compelled to patronise New York chiropodists or else attend to their own pedal extremities. Within a few years past, however, a dozen or more individuals who make a specialty of wrestling with hard shelled corns, or alleviating the sufferings of those who have big or little bunions, have signified their readiness to attend to the feet of suffering residents. I called recently at the office of a local chiropodist and found him busily engaged in compounding a mixture, which he guarantees to cure all manner of diseases of the feet. He said:

CHIEF CAUSES OF CORNS.

"One of the chief causes of corns, bunions, etc., is tight shoes. The majority of my customers are ladies. Corns come in two varieties, soft and hard. The soft corn is formed by the acid perspiration of the feet and first appears in the shape of a white blister, whose edges easily peel off. Ladies, who wear shoes large enough for them, seldom, if ever, suffer with corns. Stumpy or short shoes cause corns to form easily. I have frequently known cases where a soft corn would affect the whole foot and ankle. I have many patients who have corns which have festered into the bone. Bunions are often mistaken for hard corns. A bunion forms usually on the side of the foot or between the toes. A bunion is nothing more or less than a strained joint caused by a short or narrow shoe. French heeled boots and shoes have been the cause of untold misery to ladies, and I have noticed since the common sense shoe has become fashionable, the wearers of them have had fewer corns. Narrow dancing pumps are also very injurious to the feet. Operations on fibrous and nerve corns are extremely difficult.

"At what age does a corn begin to grow?"

"I have known children whose mothers would insist upon having them wear tight shoes to have corns at the age of 8 years. Many children have ingrowing nails and are suffering from corns."

Talking about manicures my informant said:

"Manicure is a new innovation and is now practiced by all chiropodists. The most expert manicures are young girls, who have been thoroughly drilled in the business. It is now the custom to engage young women to do this work, and the paring and beautifying of nails is usually performed amid elegant surroundings. In New York many fashionable young men have their nails polished twice a week."

EXPLAINING THE METHODS.

The doctor with whom I talked, explained the methods used in treating bunions, which may be of service to all who perform their own chiropothy. First, the bunion is softened with a camel's hair brush to destroy soreness, and then the hard callous is removed by means of a double edged knife. At this point in the operation the fibers of the bunion are killed and a large ring of lamb's wool applied. From appearances it would denote that the covering of lamb's wool would make it impossible to get on the shoe. The latter, however, easily slips on and the patient walks with comparitive freedom.

Double edged knives and scissors, large and small, are used by chiropodists in their work.

"I have extracted twenty-five corns from both feet of one lady," continued my informant. "Large shoes have the same effect as small ones. One to be perfectly free from corns must wear a neat fitting shoe which must be neither too small nor too large. Ingrowing nails are difficult to treat, and are always accompanied with fungus growth or proud flesh. Large or big toes often have ingrowing nails. Disease of the sweat glands or perspiring feet, which emit an acid smell, can be cured, but the treatment must be both internal and local. The disease of the sweat glands originates in a disordered system, or in weak and diseased organic functions. In the disease mentioned great care should be used in the style of the hose worn. Only the cheap lines of hosiery have seams on the sides. These should be avoided and only socks worn which have seams in the bottom.—"E. F. J."in Brooklyn Eagle.

A Texas Journal's Quarters.

Press-room, compositors' cases, sleeping apartments for four, dressing-room, sanctum and business office all combined, and all included in four box style walls which compose a single room twelve by sixteen feet. This is the manufactory of those newspaper pellets which we issue weekly under the label of The Bulletin. The editorial chair is an inverted pinewood box, ornamented with an artistically engraved chromo, beneath which is the suggestive inscription: "Polly wants a cracker," while our writing desk is a single short board laid across the west end of an overgrown Saratoga trunk. Is it any wonder that there is a very perceptible vein of imbecility running through our editorial and local pages?—Ballinger (Tex.) Bulletin.

Gen. Wigfall's Erratic Temperament.

Many years ago the writer had in charge the mail of Gen Wigfall which had accumulated during his duties in the field. Looking woefully at a bushel-basketful of it on his return, he said: "Throw it in the fire." Suiting the action to the word, he threw it into the fire without opening a letter, and then added by way of explanation. "I will work for my friends, I will spend my money for them, I will fight for them, but I won't write to them." This last was punctuated and emphasized with his peculiar language. Yet Wigfall was a man of great ability, despite his erratic temperament, and an excellent representative.—Macon Telegraph.

Flight of Swallows.

Two hen swallows taken from broods at Pavia have been released in Milan. They returned to their nests in thirteen minutes, showing their rate of flight to have been eighty-seven and a half miles an hour.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Loosening Boiler Incrustations.

At Calais, France, boiler incrustations are made to scale off by passing an electric current through the metal for about two days.

A HOLIDAY.

Is the age sordid, impotent and cold?
None the less sweetly shrill the thrushes call;
None the less swiftly snowy blossoms fall
On slim young grasses and buds manifold
Where kingcups raise their chalices of gold
As tender breezes drift the hawthorn's pall;
None the less milky sway the chestnuts tall,
Or royally are large white clouds enrolled,
Where up the azure mighty branches climb.
On eyes that see and hearts that contemplate
No shadow falls of days degenerate—
They reckon but by seasons' change the time;
Here the vain babblings of unlovely hours
Cringe into silence before holier powers.
—Macmillian's Magazine.

A Chinese "Church" in New York.

Pedestrians up and down Chatham street, or, as it is now known, Park row, have noticed an unusually large number of Chinamen arrayed in holiday attire passing in and out of the narrow hallway of 202 Mott street. It bears the name of "Joss," and tells the devoutly inclined Celestials that the temple is up-stairs. The altar is of carved ebony, practically a large frame for the picture of Joss and his attendant deities, executed on satin in the most elaborate style of Chinese art, and a heavy table for holding the incense burners and votive offerings. The chairs and tables are in the same style of rich Oriental carving and the room is lighted by carved lanterns hanging from the ceiling The walls are hung with Chinese mottoes, the air is heavy with incense and it is hard to believe that we are in New York and not in Cathay.

I noticed a large proportion of the worshipers would come in, make their obeisance to the altar, burn a few prayer-sticks and go out. Some, however, remained a longer time and gave the priest sums varying from 25 cents to $1.00. In response to my inquiry the old priest said:

"A man can say all that he wants to in three minutes, so he have three minutes for nothing; if he have a good deal to say he pay 25 cents for next three minutes, 50 for next three, and so on. No good to pray too long." Then he added after a moment's reflection: "In Melican church man talks an hour and everybody pray two hours or two hours and half, then make collection beg to pay minister. Chinese way, 500 or 600 people pray two hours; we make $3,000 or $3,000." The system strikes me as a good one. It pays the expenses of the temple and discourages garrulity. With its dingy exterior the Chinese of New York have now one of the most richly furnished places of worship in the city.—Allan Forman in Chicago Tribune.

A Novel Feminine Freak.

A late feminine freak has the merit of being strictly novel and deliciously absurd. There is a young English miniature painter in this city who has gained a great reputation among fashionable women, not for making their charming faces immortal upon ivory; not for sending them down as precious heirlooms of loveliness to admiring great-grandchildren, who will believe firmly in the rose bloom of their pictured skins and wonder at their quaint coiffures and picturesque gowns. He reproduces them piecemeal.

In his study are ovals of ivory upon which is a mass of crinkled auburn hair for example, or a Cupid's bow of a mouth of smooth scarlet loveliness, or a satiny, crumpled pink ear, and best and most beautiful of all, eyes of hue, shape and expression. These are not combined, but are separate pictures. A woman who has some exquisite feature goes to him and has it preserved for her lover or her husband. Eyes are the favorites, however, and among those of well-known women he has in his collection is that of Mme. Barrios, the widow of the late president of Guatemala. They do not have the pair painted even, but just the one melting eye with the fringes surrounding it and the arch above. Mme. Barrios' eye is large, almond-shaped and of velvety blackness, with a thick fringe of lashes and a brow as clear and fine as if drawn with a pen.—New York World.

Important to Shorthand Writers.

It is proposed to hold in the autumn of 1887 an international congress of shorthand writers of all existing systems, and of persons interested in shorthand generally, to celebrate conjointly two events of importance: first, the jubilee of the introduction of Mr. Isaac Pitman's system of phonography, marking as it does an era in the development of shorthand on scientific principles; second, the tercentenary of modern shorthand, originated by Dr. Timothy Bright about 1587, continued by Peter Bales (1590), John Willis (1602), Edmond Willis (1618), Shelton (1620), Cartwright (1642), Rich (1646), Mason (1672), Gurney (1740), Byrom (1767), Mavot (1780), Taylor (1786), Lewis (1812), and many others in past generations, and finally by by Mr. Pitman and other English and continental authors of the present day.—Pall Mall Gazette.

He Saw His Dead Brother.

A few days ago a German visited the "Battle of Sedan." Not that he is the only German who has ever visited this great picture, but this is a peculiar case. While on the platform he asked the lecturer where the Eleventh Prussian army corps was, and on its being pointed out to him replied that he had a brother a member of that division, who was killed at Sedan. The lecturer, for the sake of a joke, said: "Yes, I know it. Yonder is his dead body now, lying at this end of the line." The simple-minded Dutchman imagined that he could see his brother, and, bursting into tears, left the platform, muttering: "Mein armer bruder! mein armer bruder!" (My poor brother, my poor brother!)—Cincinnati Sun.

Slang of the Circus Fakirs

The circus fakirs call everybody "guys." Some—the more important persons—are designated as "main guys." Countrymen as "jays" and "hayseeds," "blokes," and "suckers." Money is "bunt," "tin," or "cases." Beer or other drinks are spoken of as "lush," clothes as "togs," or "harness," food as "grub," conversation as "weedings," the verb to see is rendered "stag," eyes are called "ogles," a hat a "dicer" or a "cady," while ladies are spoken of as "dames," girls as "molls," argument as "guff," clowns as "joeys," and bank bills as "filmsies."—Chicago Herald.

One of the five wills left by the late Myra Clark Gaines, of New Orleans, has been offered for probate in Brooklyn. It is claimed that she was a resident of that city.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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LOCAL NEWS.

PAY UP!

There are about three hundred of our Weekly subscribers who owe us for the pa per not having paid in advance because they did not like to pay for something they had not gotten This is the first time we have mentioned pay to any of our readers and now as the time is up with many and nearly so with others we will be glad if you will respond The amount is small to you but a number makes it large to us and in our need of it we hope for a liberal re sponse

Train I on the N Y P and O was an hour late Friday morning

The pay car of the C and A road has been here and made its employes happy

The Bibler ditch matter was up for hearing before the commissioners Thurs day

Margaret Shultz has been appointed guardian of her three children Wm S Maggie B and Earl David Shultz

About thirty Marionites took in the Niagara Falls excursion Tuesday evening Everything gave promise of a pleasant trip

—Treasurer Dickson was at Columbus Thursday and turned over the amount of money due the State treasury from Marion county

N Metzger has purchased the Bolander property on south East street and will make it his residence The consideration was $2500

Mr and Mrs James Stevens had a little daughter stop at their home Thursday She asked for support and they happily granted it

—Treasurer Dickson has nothing to do in the line of official business now There is no money coming in and about as little be ing paid out

—Commissioners Imbody Dodds and Loy er were at Mt Gilead Wednesday holding a joint session with the Morrow county board and giving a ditch hearing

—Sam Lucas the funniest of comedi ans Wallace King, America's finest tenor with Donavin s Hyers Sisters Combination at Music Hall next Monday evening

—The Danville Breeze says if civilization continues its onward march the next cen tury will see the penalty of eating raw onions twice as heavy as for house-breaking

H E Allen has been tendered the posi tion of book keeper for D H Sears & Co Nick is capable, and we imagine his employ ers will find him to be a good man for the place

—Marion is evidently a great town for the great and only watermelon Mr Meyer the grocer, informs us that he has jobbed and retailed over 5000 of them already this se ason

Traveling business men may come and go but we venture the suggestion that our people will get better bargains every time of the home merchant who is permanent in the community

—Who prays for the editors ask the Western Christian Advocate Well be this a neighbor, we can't say but curses plenty and frequent, greet our ears seven days out of the week

—The Erie has found its through express business on the C and A to be so heavy that a third messenger is necessary to as sist in handling the work One will be put on in a few days, we are told

The committee of the Huber excursion to Cuyahoga Falls tender their thanks to the citizens for their attendance on the ex cursion and joining in the pleasures of the day with such a lively interest

The Ft. Wayne Newspaper Union is led to remark "The Daily and Weekly STAR at Marion are in the front rank The STAR Publishing Company spare no pains to make them all they should be

—The reader should have noticed the dig nity with which Al Philbrook drove his hack Wednesday It was all on account of the baby boy that came to his house Tuesday night It is the first born and of course the parents are unusually happy

The proposed Silver street sewer ditch running from Marion to the Scioto was viewed by the county commissioners Tues day The same is petitioned for by the council of Marion with a view of thus giv ing the city some system of drainage

—The commissioners of Hardin county with Contractor J B McConnel were in the city Monday examining the crushed stone furnished by the Marion quarries with a view of contracting for a sufficient quantity to ballast eight miles of improved road in that county

James H Reed has struck oil in his first well in the Lima field and it is now flowing steadily over 300 barrels per day Jim has other wells on the way and bright prospects of a very successful operation We hear that he contemplates making that place his home

—The Cochranton Band under the lead ership of Prof Moran, has been engaged to furnish music at the county fair that or ganization furnishing fourteen men for three days for $38 Caledonia Prospect LaRue Green Camp and Richwood had in bids but the Scott town boys underbid them and knocked the pretensions They probably took the engagement for the glory there is in it

—Our musicians will have a feast of sons in the drama Out of Bondage Sam Lu cas in his own compositions the Byers Sisters famous for their sweet voices Wal ter King the finest tenor in America and J A Hagerman the Iron Basso for several years with Donavins Tennesseans from a collection of vocalists seldom equal ed The music alone be worth the price of admission

Last Sabbath Mrs Samuel Bolander celebrated her fiftieth birthday Over an hundred invited guests partook of a sumpt uous feast prepared for the occasion As the day was fine the eatables were spread on two long tables in the yard and beauti fully decorated with flowers Mrs Bolan der received many very nice presents by her friends and children for which she is exceedingly grateful May we enjoy many more similar occasions

Traveling men assert that there are more of their fraternity on the road just now than they have ever known before Wholesale houses are working them custom ers; the retail dealers harder than ever before

Delaware Herald Margaret Jemmi son of Marion county has filed a petition for di vorce in the court of that county She charges her husband with wilful absence They were married in 1881 and formerly resided in this city

C G Wrant has a couple framed oil paintings displayed in his show window that attract no little attention They paint ings are of considerable merit and the fram ing is unusually attractive It shows what a fine class of work Charlie does in that line

The Findlay Jeffersonian thinks the great natural gas find in that city will be the means of hurrying many couples into matrimony before January 1st 1887 She will blissfully remark Hubby will you please get up and light the gas instead of the old style of John get up and build a fire

The one train every-day Ohio Central which crosses the northeastern portion of this county has made an experimental change of time and will try three trains per day each way for the coming year This will be an advantage to the traveling public of Marion who found it difficult to get to Bucyrus and Mt Gilead by way of Martel

A correspondent writes that the Mercer county O man who has been turned into stone for blaspheming, has been placed up on a pedestal in the front yard of his resi dence and is visited daily by great crowds The body has cooled somewhat Barnum may exhibit it next summer and if he does Forepaugh will have two each warranted red hot blasphemers

—At a printers festival the following toast was offered The printer—the mas ter of all trades—he beats the farmer with his Hoe the carpenter with his rule the mason with setting up tall columns he sur passes the lawyer and doctor in attending to his cases he cuts the parson in managing the devil and beats satan in casting waste material in the hell box

Three supposed young bloods who were doing Gospel Hill in elegant shape Monday night proved to be three of east Center streets best young ladies in boys clothing They were out for a time rolling on the girls and smoking cigarettes A pa ternal ancestor to one of the trio acted in the capacity of escort and was within call ing distance in case any rude girl should try a mash on the boys

—It is wonderful what a difference there is in the number of hairs on different per sons heads An eminent German counted 140 400 hairs on one head 109 440 on anoth er and 88 740 on a third We examined a dozen heads in the front row at a certain minstrel show the other night and found just 17 hairs in the whole crowd We don't see how it is that some people get so dread fully left when the hirsute was passed around Cleveland Press

Marshal Buchanke and Isaac Weimber ger were at Lima Tuesday settling up with a swindler that obtained $23 of Weimberger Bros & Co last winter under false pre tenses The fellow had gotten the money to cash a New York draft for him that proved utterly worthless and it was thought lost until they run across him at Lima When the Marshal and Mr W confronted him at Lima he refunded the money and paid all the expenses the had been to in hunting him so that the interest he paid amounted to nearly the principal in all about $57

A marriage was recently consummated in a rural district and the local paper fur nishes the following list of wedding pres ents From father and mother of the bride one Jersey calf from bride to groom han wreath made from hair of her entire family and also six fine shirts from Brother Elias one book of poems one dream book one Polite Letter Writer and a dog from Aunt Harriet six hens and a rooster also one jar tomato catsup from Cousin Sarah one poem made up by herself on bride and groom fifteen verses in all

There is always a great difference of opinion as to the merits of a show like Burr Robbins very probably because so many people expect to see something entirely dif ferent from what they ever saw before Circus talent is unable to offer such a pro gramme and of course many are disap pointed Generally speaking Mr Robbins show was up to the average and some ex celled any we have ever seen The con cert feature of a concert that he gives is like all others and the chestnut going ought to have sounded all through that part of the show A very good sized crowd attended

Caledonia Argus Last Wednesday Charlie Gulbertson's pony skinned its liberty from Matthew McKinstry's stable where he had placed it for safety while he transac ted some legal business for the new oil company and came to town at a two-minute gait Learning of its departure Charlie and one of the McKinstry boys hitched up a mule and started in hot pursuit but failed to overtake the pony When they arrived here Mr Garberson was engaged by J V Harrison as counsel in a law suit then pend ing and McKinstry continued the chase passing the pony which was tied to the fence at the southern end of town and going to Marion Not finding the runaway there he returned only to learn the results above stated and that the steed of the wild West was comfortably situated in Jeff Davis's stable Charlie says it has a habit of hiding from him

Found After Three Years

About three years ago a son of Andrew Carr Hensell had a fine new buggy stolen Ever since then they have been somewhat on the lookout for it and recently they ob tained a clue to its location through Wat kins Bros who heard of it through a liv ery firm in Bellvue O A trip to that place by Mr Hensell resulted in finding the buggy in the hands of a man who had pur chased it shortly after it was stolen Though it is much the worse for three years use Hensell was able to identify it and it will be returned to him as soon as he furnishes an affidavit of Chris Abel stating that he manufactured but one buggy of that style three years ago

PERSONAL

Mrs G M Dedrick continues to be quite ill

Mrs I H Criswell was visiting at Mt Gilead Thursday

Mrs D McConnell is visiting at her mother's home in Urbana

Miss Susie Martin of Lima is the guest of W H Lockhart and family

Auditor B F Wickes visited Spring field Friday on official business

George Brisbane was up from Richwood Tuesday on a short business trip

Dr W B Davis and Attorney W J Dyas have returned from Chautauqua

Chas Inskeep has joined his wife at the Adventist camp meeting at Mt Vernon

T O Sharpless and wife took in the Niagara Falls excursion Tuesday evening

Frank Brooks of Caledonia was in the city today to show his little boy to the cir cus

Mrs I H B Beale is at Urbana visit ing friends and taking in the camp meet ing

S F D Wolfe and wife were in attend ance at the Urbana camp meeting Thurs day

Mrs C A McWilliams and daughters Mae and Pearl have returned from Lake side

Mrs C C Pettit has joined the Marion Rest at Chautauqua to remain a couple weeks

Sheriff Beckley and Clerk Thomas are off on a pleasure trip visiting Chicago and vicinity

—R O Codding and Fred Wise, of Bu cyrus were in the city Wednesday taking in the circus

I D McKisson of Perrysville O is visiting his daughter Mrs Groves on south Main street

—J J Hane and J Bribley were at Lima Tuesday grimly interestedly on the flow ing oil wells

Kenton Democrat H W Keller of Marion Spent Sunday in the city the guest of Altha Stout

—Miss Ollie and Ida Barnhart returned from Lakeside Wednesday They report an enjoyable trip

The Misses Lecter of Shelbyville, Ind are the guests of Mrs G W Kendrick on west Center street

Miss John Hanley of Caledonia is vis iting her father I Breen and family on north Main street

—Mrs S W Pettit and son of Chicago are in the city visiting Mrs D Pettit on north Main street

Kenton News Miss Katie McGann of this place has gone to Marion to spend a few weeks with friends

—Miss Anna Fisher of Rushylvania is visiting J C Walters and family on Lin coln avenue East Marion

-Rev Father Stoeppleman of LaRue was in the city Thursday assisting Father Burns in some clerical work

Charles McKelvey and wife and her sis ter Miss Lizzie Olney have just returned from a trip to Niagara Falls

Walter Stebbins and Miss Stebbins of New York City are visiting J J Hane and family, on east Center street

—Mrs Sheriff Beckley joined the Niagara Falls excursionists Tuesday evening ac companied by Miss Libbie Moore

James Phelps the smiling dry goods clerk is spending his summer vacation at the home of his parents at Marseilles

Mt Gilead Register Misses Carrie Turney and Ella Campbell of Marion Sun dayed in Mt Gilead guests of Miss Lizzie Ustick

—H C Hoberman was at Lima Tues day viewing the lucky oil find of the At lantic company for which Marion feels an interest

Miss Anna Hobbs left Tuesday for Col umbus and from there will leave for an ex tended visit in St Louis and other points in Missouri

Geo McCurdy and Wilson Terry have gone to Kenton Lima and VanWert to write insurance and make loans for the Union Central

Mr and Mrs Fred Haberman left Wed nesday evening, on their annual summer trip They will visit Northern Michigan Wisconsin and Minnesota

Miss Nettie Culbertson returned to her home in Mechanicsburg Tuesday accompa nied by her aunt Mrs James Culbertson and Master George Christian

Mayor Gail was able to get out on the streets again Since the removal of his left eye he is getting quite cheerful and Rich ard will soon be himself again

Ezra Columbus of sad disgrace of Lust ness Thursday and took in the N Y P and O excursion to Montreal and other points in the Dominion He will be absent about two weeks

Mt Gilead Register Dr Chas Hahn and wife of Marion were in Mt Gilead last Sabbath They came in response to the sickness of Mrs Marvin Webster who is sister of Mrs Hahn

—Marshal Buchanke was at Lima Tues day viewing the oil field He informs us that the Atlantic well started in at the rate of 1200 barrels per day and promises to keep pretty well up to that rate

I C Leffler departed for Columbus Wednesday on one of the trips that are conceded to be the happiest in a man's life On Thursday evening he married one of Columbus most estimable ladies

Homer Johnston and Bob Allen left Thursday for Van Wert on their wheels They visit in Van Wert one day when they proceed on a 500 mile run on their wheels through Southwestern Ohio They will be absent about a week or ten days

—Pat Lannon the ever faithful police man has gotten a ten days leave of ab sence and left for Canada Thursday to visit the grave of his son Tommy Tom it will be remembered died at Montreal last win ter when his parents could not visit him or attend his funeral so Pat goes to look after his grave and pay a tribute of remembrance

Sheridan C Koons, of the LaRue News, Marries Katie Roberts, of Caledonia, Rather Mysteriously and An Explanation Is Needed to Clear Up Things

The following card came to Probate Judge Criswell at noon Wednesday in an swer to an inquiry made by him Monday

DELAWARE O Aug 17 1886.

I H CRISWELL MARION O

DEAR SIR I issued a marriage license to Sheridan C Koons and Agusta K Rob erts on the 14th day of August, 1886 after he having made and signed the proper affi davit Fraternally

RUFUS CARPENTER, P J C

The only astonishing thing about the above is the fact that both parties are resi dents of Marion county and cannot legally procure a license in Ohio outside of it The marriage was intended as a sweet secret known only to themselves

To procure a marriage license in Dela ware we know of no way but swearing to a falsehood as to her residence, and it seems strange that he should go to Delaware if he had the necessary consent of Katie's father, I W Roberts of Caledonia, for Katie is still under age

Mr Koons will probably explain his mar riage in the next issue of the News, since the secret is out We hope it can be satis factorily explained but we know of no other way that will answer but the plea of ignorance

Award of Fair Privileges

The awards made last Saturday of privil eges for the next Marion County Fair were as follows

Dining hall F Bausinger, Marion

Lunch stand No 5 Elliott & Turner, Marion

Lunch stand No 1 John Emerson North Lewisburg

Exclusive sale of peanuts, Frank White, Delaware

Exclusive sale of soda water, Heberman & Co Marion

Exclusive sale of hoky poky Frank Stokes Marion

Exclusive sale of toy balloons Frank Fleming Columbus

Exclusive circular swing H A Pugh Cochranton

Exclusive photo car, F F Brolliger Car dington

Exclusive sale ice cream, M E Melly, Marion

Bids on lemonade are tie between James Beatty and Elliott & Turner, Marion to be decided next Saturday

The Auditor and Treasurer's Settlement

The total collection of June taxes was $195 279 14 and $144 85 on dogs Of this sum $18,765.97 goes to the State treasury for the following purposes and amounts State debt and sinking fund, $3 236 28 gen eral revenue fund $9 057 19, State common school fund $6 472 55

The remaining fund in Treasurer Dick son's hand is $116 658 02, which is left after the treasurer's half year fees of $1,252 01 have been taken out This sum is sub-divided among the county funds as follows County tax $12,923 55, poor tax, $4,509 41, bridge tax, $6 504 41, building tax, $8,257 48, road tax, $6 542 34, debt tax, $11 573.95, township tax, $4,587 24 school tax, $81,-987 08 special tax, $22,679 51, city, town and village tax, $11 935 46, ditch tax, $12.74

It might be said in connection with the above that Marion county pays into the State school fund $6,472 55 and only gets back $5 542 50 More school children are needed for the county to get its just dues

An Immense Dry Goods Trade

The sales of dress goods at Frash's yes terday was something unparalleled in this city Mr C H Lockhart, representing Jackson Mandell & Daniel, Boston, had the finest line of samples displayed that were ever shown in Marion and the number of ladies that called yesterday and left their orders is remarkable The orders taken amounted to over $1000 a fact that indi cates the immense success of Mr Lock hart's early display of the samples

Mr Lockhart will return again in the future and the ladies of Marion will be given another opportunity of thus selecting their dress goods It has proven popular in this instance and given Frash's New Dry Goods House the lead in the dress goods business for the coming fall

Foster-Postal

Married at the residence of George Mc Guire in West Marion August 18, 1886, by Rev A C Barnes Mr William H Foster and Miss Ettie Postal all of this city They have started well May their voyage be happy and long continued until they reach the great harbor of repose

About fifteen guests were present to wit ness the ceremony and participate in the happiness of the occasion Mr and Mrs McGuire entertained them splendidly and served refreshments that drew forth the praise of all A reception was given at the home of Foster's parents Thursday evening

Prohibition at Mt Victory

Kenton Democrat

On Thursday of last week a special elec tion was held in Hale township for the election of a Justice of the Peace At the same time the voters in the corporation of Mt Victory took a vote on adopting the prohibitory clause of the Dow law in that village and the majority was for the adop tion of the prohibitory part of the law

Died

Death visited the home of Mr and Mrs C H Williams on Silver street this morn ing and took from them their infant son Ralph The funeral services will be held at the house at four o'clock this afternoon and the remains will be taken tonight to Peckskill N Y for interment, this being the native home of the bereaved parents

Card of Thanks

The employes of the Huber Manufactur ing Co wish to express their thanks to the company for its kindness in giving them a holiday and to the committee for its un ceasing efforts in making their excursion the grand success that it was It will be a day never to be forgotten by those who at tended

THE CITY COUNCIL.

The City Dads Transact a Good Lot of Business in an Extra Session.

The local law makers met in an extra session at the council chambers on Friday evening of last week with all the members present but J F McNeal and His Honor Mayor Gailey

H Ackerman was made the presiding of ficer after which the sealed bids to furnish 1200 cubic yards of crushed stone were opened D & N J Lawrence bid 99 cents Kelly Bros $1 00 and John Evans $1 08 All bids were rejected for the reasons they were regarded too high and were not accom panied by the necessary bond The adver tisement was ordered reinserted and bids will again be received

David Kelly and others presented a peti tion for gutters on both sides of Main street from Railroad street to Farming but the petition was referred to the signers with in structions to get up one for each side of the street

A resolution was passed ordering the C, C, C and I R'y Co to construct a ditch or tile drain on its property on North (Rail road) street between Mill and East streets and the Mayor was instructed to give the company proper notice

A resolution was passed ordering stone crossings constructed under the direction of the Street and Alley Committee as fol lows One on Mt Vernon avenue midway between the Vine and Greenwood intersec tions of that street one on the same on the east side of Elm street, and one on Main street midway between South and Canal

Caledonia

[Caledonia Argus]

On Monday while Jim Bolinger was as sisting in prying out some stumps, the pry slipped and struck him on the head, knock ing him senseless for a time and cutting a scalp wound an inch and a half long

On Saturday morning when the N Y, P and O section hands reported for duty they were informed that each man must lay off nine days during the present month

Bucyrus has come to the front with a land turtle or tortoise, and Mt Gilead has an eel nearly three feet in length, but they must now stand aside for Caledonia On Saturday, thrashers at J R Garberson's two miles west of town, killed two rattle snakes, the larger one measuring four feet in length and possessing eleven rattles Beat it if you can

How is this? The Elevator Co took in 2500 bushels of wheat one day last week

The case of John V Harrison vs C Kel ler, being a dispute about a quantity of wheat grown by defendant on the Irey farm, west of town, was tried on Wednes day of last week before 'Squire Kelly and a jury The proceedings occupied the time until eleven o'clock p m, when the jury found a verdict for the defendant in the amount of $60

Geo W Churchill, who has been in the West conducting the cattle ranch of his brother, and has also had charge of the Ar izona Canal, has resigned his position on ac count of ill health and returned to his home in Three Locusts He is not able to speak above a whisper, and his health is very poor, but it is hoped that a change of cli mate will improve his health

Excursion Notes

There were two large excursions besides the Huber at Cuyahoga Falls yesterday The K P's, of Massillon, were in full force with their many friends and a big crowd from Cleveland

It was mean to turn out the lights

The Gun Club missed J W Stringer's fine shooting

The Massillon Band took the cake

There are the "eclectric" lights, Rollie "Lemo, lemo!"

Will Edwards says he don't like "tulu" hair dressing

The next excursion party that occupies that chair party will be well supplied with chewing gum

Interview Ed Huber if you wish to know anything about the roller coaster and J W Stringer about the see-saw

Sig Probst "tripped the light fantastic toe" in a graceful manner

Charlie Stose says "'Tis a hard road to travel to the Old Maid's Kitchen"

Who sat on a yellow jackets' nest?

The Huber badges were much handsomer and finer than those worn by the Massillon knights

Stick my chewing gum up there

Who's got Stringer's badge

RED ROBIN

C and A Reorganization

When the Chicago and Atlantic is sold at foreclosure sale the following scheme of re organization it is said will be made It is proposed to issue $12,000 000 new first mort gage Chicago and Atlantic bonds guaran teed by Erie bearing 4 percent interest per annum for the first five years and 5 per cent thereafter The old first mortgage bonds $6 500 000 are to receive new firsts at 105 The moneys advanced by Erie and other claims of that road are to be returned in new firsts not to exceed $2,000 000 The old seconds (about $1,700 000 outstanding) will be exchanged for new firsts at 40 $2 000 000 firsts will be used to reimburse Erie for expenditures for betterments New Chicago and Atlantic stocks for $10 000 000 will be issued $5 000 000 to go to Erie in re turn for its guarantee of the bonds and ad justment of claims and $5 000 000 to go to the present Chicago and Atlantic stock holders about 40 to 50 per cent of their present holdings and to provide for over due interest on existing bonds The Erie will operate the Chicago and Atlantic un der a perpetual lease

The Marion Oil Company

Messrs H C Hoberman I J McMur ray Conductor Arrowsmith and others of this city have organized the Marion Oil Co with a view of drilling in the Lima field The company has made its capital $5 000 and will close up the preliminary work and get to drilling as soon as possible

The company has the option of a tract of land that is regarded to be splendidly locat ed and there seems to be no doubt of suc cess We only regret that they are not drilling in Marion with equal hope to what they have in Lima

YOUNG GETS LEFT!

All Our Fond Hopes are Blasted—The Democratic State Convention Gives Us McBride Instead of Young for Secretary of State

The news from Toledo relating what the Democratic State convention had done in the way of nominations was a crusher to Marion Every Marionite hoped fondly to see B G Young head the ticket as candi date for Secretary of State The Enquirer crowd and a good portion of the country press favored him and prior to the vote his name was expected to be the head of the ticket John McBride president of the Miners Union was nominated by acclama tion Follett was nominated for Supreme Judge Cruikshank for School Commis sioner and Ludwig for Member Board of Public Works

Want to Go to War

[Bucyrus Crisis]

At a regular meeting of the Guards last evening the company was drilled princi pally in the school of a soldier Before the boys were dismissed Lieutenant Warzauf stepped to the front and after explaining that he understood the War Department at Washington to be open to volunteers to ob literate the grasers made a motion that Company A volunteer as a body The mo tion was seconded and permission was giv en to those who were not in favor of volun teering to sit down But two took their seats and the remainder enthusiastically fa vored going when needed The desire for hard tack and $16 per month seems to be overwhelming Should there be a call at some future time it would take about three days in that Mexican climate to satisfy the most fastidious

Will Be Foreclosed

New York, August 16—The first mort gage bondholders of the Chicago and Atlan tic railroad met today in the office of the Farmers Loan & Trust company Holders of bonds to the amount of $5 846,000 out of $6,500,000 attended Trustee G V Malott presided The trustees were instructed to de clare the principal of the mortgage due and to take proceedings in foreclosure James H Benedict John J McCook and George Sherman were appointed as a pur chasing and reorganizing committee

The Lucky Applicants

Of a class of twenty applicants for teach ers' certificates examined August 7 the following were successful

For one year—Ona F Ewers and I A Guber, of Martin Etta Hill of Martel Emma Smith Alice Smith Lola Davis and Eva Allen of Marion Willis Early, of Cal edonia and W H Eastman, of Whetstone

For two years—Georgie Smith, of Coch ranton, Lulu Booth May Haines and Ella Hamm, of Marion Lee Yager, of LaRue, and Jacob Moore, of Prospect

Real Estate Transfers

Wm Brooks to Wm Begley, 1¾ acres in Tully tp $115 50

W I Marsh to John C Bechtold out lot 27 in Marsh's addition to Marion $500

Belinda Bolander to Nathan Mezger lot 250 in Marion, $2500

Licensed to Wed

C R Clark and Della F Crissinger

Wm H Foster and Ettie Postal

THE MARKETS

BUYING PRICES

Wool	26@30
Wheat	72
Corn	40
Oats New	28
Rye	45
Potatoes, New	50
Apples	25@30
Butter	8@15
Eggs	10
Lard	7
Clover	5 50@6 75
Timothy	2 50
Hay	8 00@10 00

SELLING PRICES

Flour	1 00@1 50
Corn meal	30@40
Butter	18
Eggs	12
Apples	60
Salt	1 15
Potatoes New	75
Lard	8

Agosta.

Our Normal school opened up on the 17th inst with sixteen students a very good prospect We have two professors, both married men and reside here permanently with their families They come well rec ommended We wish the school success We had an election on the saloon question last Saturday, which resulted in a vote of 44 for the saloons and 48 against the saloon men voting in New Bloomington and the prohibitionists voting in Agosta They voted it out of Agosta but not out of New Bloomington Of course we know they in tended all right but drowning men grab for straws However we have no village of Agosta in Marion county or in the State of Ohio I believe so they will have to vote it out of New Bloomington Wheat still coming in rapidly paying 73 to 75 cents Old corn is very scarce now in market Sickness is abating in and around our vil lage There was a child of Andrew Bassa ger south of town was buried Monday at Mt Olive Some of our prominent busi ness men voting for prohibition and in the habit of getting their drink made a mis take in Dave Dutton's yesterday Dave says, No more drinks here, gentlemen They insisted but it was no go, and they left terrible mortified and very dry Five prominent young men of good standing were arrested for disorderly conduct in the night Fined $1 and costs as a warning Cleveland will catch some of them yet

August 18 '85 J

Green Camp

All quiet along the Scioto The show at Marion attracted some of our people Wednesday while the purse took its share among the latter being the band boys Camp meeting will be the leading attraction for the next ten days Dr I B Taylor of Broadway, was in town a short time Monday evening I A Hauk of Marion, is clerking in N Matthews store Isaac Davis returned from a short visit at Mans field this morning One of Ira Frizzel's little children had an arm broken a few days ago by a horse kicking her on it Lorenzo Patten of Mansfield has been in town the past two or three days selling cut lery W A Mums has moved his barber shop to the room above Andrews saloon

J W Davis will teach the Hopkins school the coming winter Miss Orrie Hyatt will teach in the Porter district, I H Smeltzer the Chard school and M L Mar tin in the Travis district A few days ago John Gregg and Henry Bristly were out in the woods together and Bristly com menced an abusive tirade on Gregg's family and continuing the same Gregg gave him a good thumping We have reasons to be lieve that Bristly got no more than he needed and that none too soon Today is the last day for the saloons Don't know what the saloon men tried to do

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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THE DEMOCRATIC CHESTNUT.

Representative Owen Summarizes the Democratic Shortcomings.

Without a Single Pledge Redeemed, the Democracy Have a Poor Record on Which to Appeal to the Country.

[Washington special to Indianapolis Journal

"I think Mr Cleveland is making some effort to carry out his civil service professions, but the difficulty is he is about the *only man in his party who even makes professions that way*," said Representative Owen, of the Tenth Indiana District, in conversation with the *Journal* correspondent, just before leaving Washington for his home at Logansport There is no measure of national importance contained Mr Owen, 'in which his party stands with him I saw him the other day and he looked to me as if he was dying, from lonesomeness Firmness is his leading trait, and he is likely to continue his present course to the estrangement of his party He has indicated that his first order to come rung, postmasters *receive agents, and other Government* employes taking part in politics would be enforced It is understood that he will pick out some shining examples in Indiana After the election this fall if he should have a few postmasters and route agents because of proprietorship of papers or for party work, it would go far to convincing the country of his sincerity and would be a redeeming feature in an administration that up to date has been a dismal aggressive qualities'

"The Democrats promised in the last campaign, to reduce the tariff Why have they not done so?" I asked

Yes they made the campaign of 1884 on the promise to reduce the tariff, and it will keep them busy explaining why the 'robber' was not down and good times brought to the country and wheat worth $1 50 per bushel' said Mr Owen The facts are, the Democracy is rapidly disintegrating on the tariff issue Thirty five of their members voted not to consider Morrison's bill, and twenty others announced that they would vote against it on its final passage One third of the party marshaled against its chief theory—a respectable minority Louisiana, Alabama Mississippi, Georgia, Florida, and Virginia are rapidly falling into the protection column One member from Georgia and one from Virginia have been defeated for renomination because they were free traders The new South is to be an industrial country. As the appropriations (if the river and harbor bill passes at $15 000,000) amount to $385,000,000, and as the estimates of receipts only show $362,000 000, there will be a heavy deficit at the close of the year, and it certainly would be a disastrous policy to reduce the tariff $23,000, 000 more Mr. Morrison seemed determined to obey his platform without reference to the Treasury The Democratic party has had control of Congress for fourteen years, with the exception of two years, every campaign having been fought on the war tariff issue, and they have not yet passed a bill The only reduction the tariff has had in that time was by its Republican friends in 1881 Isn't it strange how long some people can keep a chestnut?"

'And the Democrats,' said I, 'promised financial legislation?

'I had confidently expected legislation on money matters replied Mr Owen "The country was very much disappointed when President Cleveland showed himself to be an ally of Wall street He is the most enthusiastic champion the money power has ever had in the Presidency You will remember the administration existed a full year without making a bond call Two resolutions were introduced into the House, and the air grew thick with *invocations before the* Secretary yielded He has since last March, with an announced reduction made a monthly call, and during all that time the surplus has gone on piling up in the Treasury until there are $75 000,000 there There was but $8 000 000 of surplus when the Secretary took possession of the Treasury It was always the policy of the Republican party to pay out the surplus on the public debt. The $400 000,000 that Mr Hendricks talked about was not a surplus Secretary Manning wrote a letter which was read in the House during the session in which he said that was a fund specifically set aside for certain uses and that to use it for any other purpose he would be guilty of a misappropriation of trust funds, and as Mr Morrison admitted that the $400,000 - 000 was only used for campaign purposes, it is not necessary to speak further of that matter"

A good deal of important legislation has been defeated by the Democrats has it not during the session?

'Yes One of the most important measures was to pay $800 000 for mail facilities with the South American States, and with China Japan, and Australia We pay more money than this for carrying our mails from the postoffices to the depots The bill did not allow over fifty cents per mile travel to be paid to a vessel, while the lowest pay by any of the great nations for like service is $1 04 per mile Every nation that has secured large foreign trade has done so *through* the channel of mail ships When there is no mail there is no trade The South American countries import annually two hundred million dollars worth of goods England *crosses the ocean and takes* $290,0 0 000 and the rest of Europe $250 000 000 and the United States $40 000 000 We have one million idle men and yet we are suffering from overproduction If we would open up the gateway of trade to the states and secure this trade which lies at our very doors our one million men would be called to work and the country filled with prosperity but the measure was cruelly defeated by an almost solid Democratic vote Our producing power, like every great nation is beyond our consuming power and while these nations we must in fair competing honor in the semi civilized countries be smothered under our overproductions England's foreign mail ships are considered by political economists to be the master commercial stroke of our century Yet we refuse to pay one half the lowest sum for such ocean mail service Our men are idle our mines and shops are closed or on half time the country is filled with strikes there is a condition of disorder and unrest more families are in want than ever before In business is stagnated while we look across the Gulf of Mexico and view a country of measureless demands for our goods but the Democratic party says they can't go We are like Tantalus surrounded with water and parched with thirst, and starving banquets we starve to death

'The great scheme of coast fortifications has failed the rebuilding of the navy will not be begun in a practical way Polygamy is left untouched The great educational bill is *left undiscussed* The interstate commerce bill fails again The financial situation is not redressed A free trade bill, under the title of 'tariff reform, was not so much as discussed, and if any great measure for the good of the country was even meditated it was not brought into the House I think the majority party has developed a conspicuous inability to manage the interests of the country Yes I perhaps ought to say that what all of these measures have failed to do by reason of the jealousies and animosities between the various leaders of the Democratic party or on account of their antipathy to the President there is one measure on which they have come with a spirit of unanimity *that it may be said is the fulfillment* of our prophecy That is in the matter of voting pensions The whole record of this session has been against further pension legislation True the widows' arrears bill passed, but that *is a measure warmed over* from the Senate two years ago and even the Mexican pension bill is likely to fail, as it did two years ago We have had the boldest effort to create a sentiment against the pensioning of the nation's soldiers that has ever been attempted against the faithful soldiers of any country The President has dismissed Cabinet meetings to write vetoes of pension bills There have been some patriotic sentiments uttered in his vetoes, but in the main they have been characterized more by a feeling of resentment that he was called upon to defend the Treasury against the raids of a mercenary soldiery The facts are that all the pension bills granted to soldiers since the war by Congress do not amount to one half a million dollars per year I cannot with equanimity view the spectacle of the Chief Magistrate of this Republic vetoing with flippant jests and cruel insinuations the $8 a month pension of some poor veteran who called on Congress because he was unable to furnish the technical evidence demanded by *the Pension Office while he himself is receiving* $50 000 for his flowers and bouquets for this year

What will the Democrats do for a battle cry now

I do not know what our friends will do this fall They have counted the money and found it all there They have examined the books and say they are all right They have not introduced a single reform into the Government They have not fulfilled a single promise they made to the people Every pledge made has been violated They have even kept the most of the rascals in the offices because of their efficiency I am unable to see on what the administration will project the campaign"

REPUBLICAN PROSPECTS.

What the Secretary McPherson, Has to Say About Them—Senator Edmunds Interviewed

[Washington special to the Chicago Daily News]

Edward McPherson, Secretary of the Republican Congressional Committee said, in answer to an inquiry, to day The committee is doing very little as yet You can readily see that it was very important for us to wait till the Democratic record was made It is now done, and we shall begin active operations immediately We *might have begun a month ago, and it would* have been the easiest thing in the world for the Democrats to have made a move or two that would upset all we had done, but now the record of this first session of the 49th Congress is completed, and it is a bad record, too What have they done that they can go before the country on? I confess I do not see The leaders of the party expected to make much out of the surplus resolution, and now that is gone I have carefully studied the various sessions of Congress for the last twenty five years and I must say that I think this has the least to commend it to the country and the most to condemn it of any I know of

'What is the prospect, so far as you can judge, of Republican success this fall? was asked

'Oh we do not expect to gain much in South Carolina or Missouri But there are no states even at the South where Democratic Congressmen have been returned time out of mind who will this year find it difficult to be elected The people expect that *they were to be greatly benefited by* Democratic ascendency to power The leaders of that party have held out the idea that prosperity depends upon the Government instead of upon individual effort, and many of them took the extravagant utterances about distributing the money in the Treasury as though it meant something They began to figure how much that would come to for each, and many actually expected wagons to come around with United States officials to count out the money Of course these people are disappointed and disgruntled, and the fact that President Cleveland hasn't distributed the offices very rapidly has given great dissatisfaction All these things will show in the coming election I am not prepared at present to say how much the gain will be, but there will be gains'

Senator Edmunds said that he thought the principal point to be made by the Republicans in the coming campaign would be the incompetency of the Democrats to administer the affairs of the Government

The principal criticism that I shall pass upon the administration itself, said Mr Edmunds, and the one that will be made by the Republicans in the canvass is the very poor class of men selected to fill the Federal offices of the country The speaker thought that the Republicans would be harmonious and victorious in 1888 The Presidents vetoes of the pension bills were fair subjects for criticism The President had signed a great many weaker bills *than those* he had rejected for them, he said his course was not consistent The Senator regarded Secretary Bayard's foreign appointments as very unfortunate

Congressman Long, of Massachusetts said that he felt certain of a Republican victory in 1888 and that he thought either Mr Blaine or Senator Sherman would be the Republican standard bearer

The South Carolina Democratic platform declares in favor of civil service reform The civil service needs reforming now more than at any time during the past quarter of a century

INDIANA POLITICS.

The Democrats Likely to Lose Several Congressmen

[Washington special]

A prominent Democratic politician of Indianapolis declares that the outlook is bad for his party in the Hoosier State He think the Democrats will lose three and probably four of their present Representatives The Evansville district now put is mixed by klan re he thinks will no accommodate lessons be carried by the Republicans The same causes he says will cut Bynum in the Indianapolis district In the Terre Haute district John L Lamb, the special friend of Voorhees is the Democratic nominee He is a high tariff Democrat while the district is emphatically in favor of low tariff The Democrats of the district are complaining bitterly about Lamb's nomination It is said that Sullivan County in that district which usually gives 1 000 Democratic majority is likely to go Republican Just as serious dissatisfaction in the Fort Wayne district, now represented by Judge Lowry, but he may pull through

HOPE is a good board that is always pointing to pleasant path way through grove and meadow

BULLETS AND BAYONETS.

Stormy Scenes, Amusing Anecdotes, and Interesting Incidents of the Late War.

Bloody Battles, Bussing Bullets, Bright Bayonets, and Buggy Beds.

Mending the Old Flag.

BY WILL CARLETON

In the silent gloom of a garret room,
With cobwebs around it creeping,
From day to day the old flag lay—
A veteran worn and sleeping
Dimly old each wrinkled fold
By the dust of years was shaded
Wounds of the strife were upon its form,
The crimson stripes were faded

'Twas a mournful sight in the day twilight,
This thing of humble seeming
That once so proud over the cheering crowd
Had carried its colors gleaming
Stained with mildew the trails of gold
That had flashed in the sun rays kissing
Of faded hue was its bell of blue,
And some of the stars were missing

Three Northern maids and three from glades
Where dreams the Southland weather,
With glances kind and arms entwined
Came up the stairs together
They gave a while with a mirthful smile
As the crouching form I for them
With clinging hold they grasp the folds
And out of the darkness bore them

They healed its scars they found its stars
And brought them all together
(Three Northern maids and three from glades
Where smiles the Southland weather)
They mended away the night the summer day
My kindly hands plying
To fling it high at the smiling sky
On the birthday flour nation

In the brilliant glare of the summer air
With a brisk breeze romping creasing
Newly bright with a glistening light
The flag waved gracefully sweeping
Gleaming as I told were its braids of gold,
And flashed in the sun rays kissing,
Red white, and blue were of deepest hue,
And none of the stars were missing

How the Picket Quailed.

One cold and cloudy night in the early part of the winter of 1862 says a writer in the *Grand Army Review*, Bill —— was on picket at an outpost near the little Brick Church," known to comrades of the Army of the Potomac as 'Hatwoods" He had backed his mare into the edge of a piece of woods, from which he had a view of a large open field in his front, to his right, at a short distance, was a road leading to "Kelley's Ford" and one to Warrenton In the vicinity of these cross-roads there had been at divers times shots fired at our pickets in the night time by unseen persons (guerrillas), which caused our pickets to be more vigilant than in the daylight Not more than half an hour had elapsed since the comrade whom Bill had relieved had left and returned to the "reserve," some half mile distant, when Bill's ear caught the sound of stealthy treading upon the dry twigs and dead leaves directly in the rear where he was posted

It was a common thing in those days, in that part of the country, for hogs to be seen running at large in and around the woods consequently at the first sound of this treading that reached his ears Bill paid *little heed, thinking it was a hog rooting* the leaves Presently the same noise was heard At this second interruption his mare pricked up her ears and made an uneasy shake of her head, as was her custom when on such duty and any strange noise reached her keen ear At this uneasiness of his dumb companion Bill stroked her silky neck to assure her he was on the alert Again the noise had ceased, but Bill had made a knot in his bridle rein and placed it over the pommel of his saddle, examined his carbine near the hammer, put his hand to his holster to make sure the revolver was in a handy position, and assuring himself that all was right as regards firearms, cautiously peering into the darkness on all sides in hopes that he might discern the intruder upon his quietness

Again was heard the mysterious treading sound! Bill pressed the sides of his mare with his legs and she instantly wheeled "right about" and faced the woods

'Halt! Who comes there? Bill called aloud All was as quiet as the tomb.

There sat Bill facing the woods, with a deadly aim of his carbine in the direction from which the sounds had come, feeling as though he weighed 200 pounds (actual weight 135) and could blow any three 'guerrillas" out of existence Once more he heard those steps so lightly crushing the twigs and leaves

Click! went the hammer of the carbine

Whir r-r! whir r-r! sounded the rush of *the unseen bodies* The mare raised herself, and struck at vacant space with her fore feet Bill felt his hair standing on end as he grasped the butt of his revolver, and waited the expected attack

The discharge of the carbine had aroused the 'reserve," and the sound of galloping horses feet and the clanging of sabers against the riders spurs Bill distinctly heard as the "reserve patrol" drew nearer and nearer to his rescue He could hear the pickets on his left challenging the horsemen as they approached their posts

Presently he heard his nearest comrade inform the sergeant that 'Bill had been shot or he had fired at some d—d guerrilla."

He had faced the mare once again toward the open field, and was quietly laughing to himself as he stroked the neck of his faithful companion

"Halt! Who comes there?' Bill was heard to again call forth

"Sergeant with 'picket patrol' was the reply

"Dismount sergeant! Advance and give the countersign!"

This order was obeyed and an explanation made. The patrol was notified to advance, and when Bill's comrades came to where the sergeant and Bill were they found them enjoying a hearty laugh over the alarm caused by a flock of 'quail."

An Incident at Franklin, Tenn.

April 9, 1863, a force of cavalry was sent under command of General Stanley from Murfreesboro to Franklin We arrived there the 10th When three miles from Franklin heavy skirmishing was heard in the direction of the forces of General Granger, camped at Franklin General Stanley sent Captain McIntire, with nine companies of the Fourth United States (regular) Cavalry to the left to get in rear of the enemy We went about four miles south, then turned west fell upon a battery of six guns of the enemy, which we captured, besides two hundred prisoners, but owing to the nature of the ground we could not at once move what we captured The enemy under Van Dorn then came against us *with all their force* The company to which I belonged was dismounted and sent down a hill to the north to hold a fence so the enemy could not come in on us in that direction We could see Granger's infantry, and that there was only a skirmish line in front of them, while we (our company) were fighting at least ten times our number It did not take long until we had fired nearly all our ammunition Sergeant Carroll who had charge of us, asked, "Why don't you continue to fire?" We answer, 'Only two rounds left" Carroll then turns to Sergeant Cummings and says "Cummings, report to the commanding officer that we are out of ammunition." Cummings looked up the hill and knew that *every step he took would be in* plain sight of the enemy, and the chances were he would be riddled before going two rods but, no thing daunted, he turned to Sergeant Carroll and said 'Carroll, you know where my mother lives write to her' He then started running We looked back to see him fall, but he kept straight on with the bullets cutting all around him The men could stand it no longer We fired our two rounds at those who were shooting at Cummings The bugle sounded recall We retreated to our horses and cut our way out, with seventy of our prisoners with us, but left the battery, with four pieces spiked Strange as it may appear, not a bullet touched the skin of Sergeant Cummings, but his clothes were cut in a number of places It was the most providential escape I know of in four and one-half years soldiering REGULAR.

Scouting in Arkansas.

We were stationed near Helena, Arkansas. Major Walker commanded the cavalry, and I mention the events of a three days scout which we made with him

During the first two days little occurred, our course leading through mile after mile of Arkansas swamp much of the time. We *did encounter a small body of Johnnies* but we failed to get them The third day we were returning to camp and at a place called Moro just at the edge of the woods, our horses were stampeded by the most unearthly yells I ever heard followed by a volley from double barrelled shot guns but we soon recovered from the surprise, and gave them what sent them flying

We resumed our march, and in about two hours they ambushed us again Again we drove them off flying

About the middle of the afternoon, while we were feeding at the little town of La Grange, with pickets out, they came at us again This time we gave them, from a small cannon when we had with us, a charge of grape and canister which sent them to the woods, howling worse than when they came We wounded a few, and got two or three of them prisoners We then resumed our march, seeing them no more

About seven miles out from camp, just about sundown, came the command, 'Halt! Left into line!" and counted us off into fours "Every fourth man hold horses First three dismount! Unsling carbines! Draw sabers!"

We were standing there in mute astonishment, our hearts in our throats, not an *enemy in sight True*, there was a large plantation just before us, but what was there to call for this preparation for a hand-to-hand conflict? Our feelings were a mixture of curiosity, fear, amusement and consternation But we had *every confidence* in our leader, and were going to execute his orders come what would Indeed his orders came as fast as we could execute, and no sooner were we dismounted and ready than came the command

"Charge!—on that flock of poultry in the corn"

Heavens, what a letting down was that, my countrymen! Didn't we obey that order! Such a charge! There were several hundred turkeys, besides chickens I chanced to look around while after a big gobbler, and there was Major Walker shaking with laughter

Suffice it in our description of this charge that every man made a capture, the prisoners and slain outnumbering the soldiers engaged We captured wagon loads

Out of the hundreds pressed upon the Major he accepted but two He said that the sport paid him without any of the spoil Any of the Iowa boys engaged in that scout will remember this charge on the poultry —*W. B. George, in Chicago Ledger.*

Sundry Incidents.

MILKING IN CAMP

The One Hundred and Twenty-first Ohio lay in camp near Perryville for some days *During that time a little incident occurred* which was probably enjoyed much better by those who witnessed it than I can make your readers enjoy it by telling it A Confederate cow had put in her appearance, and, while she came voluntarily it was very apparent from the stunt that she was not a loyal volunteer under the stars and stripes

If there was any one thing that the boys particularly and daily missed and longed for, it was good, sweet milk in their coffee Now, this cow looked as if she carried some of the genuine, old fashioned sort, and the boys wanted it—not only wanted it, but were determined to have it Two boys—Dant and Jim—attempted the confiscation Dant minded the cow while Jim undertook to make the oleaginous fluid flow in gushing streams as he had seen it of yore in the dairy yards

He so bossed so bossy so-so, patting her and approaching until he did, between Dant's heeding her and his own boldness, get the milk to flowing About this time the old cow awoke to what was doing and a well directed kick sent Jim upon his back and ended the milking or any further chance to milk In vain did Jim so so so bossy so-boss so-so! beseechingly so-nice old-bossy pretty-bossy so bossy She didn't so one but nor did she let Jim again put his hand upon her The old cow finally became so exasperated as to start upon the run through the camp as if her life depended upon her speed, and all the boys had been looking on and laughing at Jim and Dant and now came around wanting to beg, borrow, or buy some milk

PERSIMMONS

Failing in getting milk we then thought that we would try *for some persimmons to* eat Ripe persimmons are good, while green persimmons are the puckeringest thing you ever tasted It is not a whistling pucker, but a regular shrinkage of the mouth and all muscular action connected with eating so that after eating green persimmons I don't believe a fellow could kiss his girl if she dared him to If he tried it there would be neither open nor shut" to his lips, osculation nor participation on his part In fact, if there was evident osculation in a kiss under such circumstances twould be a clear case again the girl cause he couldn't any more than a regular dry Egyptian mummy

Well, I shinned it up the persimmon tree supposing of course that those on the tree looking so red and nice were the best That's when I got fooled I took a good bite at one of the fairest—oh! shades of Zadok Pratt, what puckering things They made me forthwith feel as if I had been eating alum for a week Meanwhile the boys had got onto the fact that those lying on the ground were good a fact which I was not long in learning, and then lit down and enjoyed the less beautiful but more palatable fruit lying upon the ground

Foraging Under Difficulties.

In the autumn of 1863 while Cumberland Gap was garrisoned by that part of Burnside's army that had advanced by way of Crab Orchard, Kentucky, to the liberation of loyal East Tennessee this part of our army was removed so far from its base of supplies—at the time located at Camp Nelson Kentucky one hundred and eighty miles distant—that the entire force at Cumberland Gap subsisted by foraging in the valley of Powel River It took pretty near everything that could be used to sustain life either in man or beast, as the horses of one battalion of cavalry and two batteries of light artillery had to be fed The valley was guarded by the Sixty-fourth Virginia Regiment on the part of the Confederacy Major C H Beer, with one battalion of the Sixteenth Illinois Cavalry was on duty at the Gap to guard our foragers and chastise the Johnnies when they became too troublesome The men had many amusing incidents happen to them and many hardships to endure. It was while on one of those foraging trips that the following amusing incident transpired One of the cavalrymen had captured a couple of geese and tied them to the back part of his saddle and, as he was one of the out post guards of course was the first to be fired at by the enemy On this occasion we had all our wagons very nearly loaded, and were *dragging them out* in the road with our cavalry formed in line at the rear, when firing commenced on our outpost and an apparition presented itself which threw the line of cavalry into con*fusion and caused the mule teams to get* tangled It was our cavalryman and his two ganders, which had become frightened and tried to escape This had frightened his horse, and the animal had become unmanageable The figure he presented has never left my memory as he passed us and went ahead in the direction of Cumberland Gap His saber was clanging, his hat had blown off, and his hair looked like it was standing on end Those ganders were sailing straight out behind, and making the most unearthly noise that could be thought of To make his situation more disagreeable, the rebels followed him as near to his friends as it was prudent for them to come, and only turned when fired at But our man finally got his horse stopped and his traps put in shape, but he did not attempt to carry his poultry any further with their heads on He invited his friends to a repast of roast goose the next day, out firmly denied the assertion that everything is lovely when the goose hangs high

The Man with the Cheese-Knife.

In May, 1862, after Magruder had evacuated Yorktown and McClellan had started for Richmond, the Fourth Michigan and a company of the Grav Horse Cavalry were sent out to reconnoiter It was a foggy, cloudy morning, rainy by spells, and we felt as men usually feel upon such days We passed through some rolling, open country, some dense timber and finally came to open fields, where we found an abundance of mud

We had reached and were facing the notorious Chickahominy River, when a man came up to our Colonel, brandishing a cheese-knife, or something looking like one He was not dressed like an officer wore a common blouse and soft, felt hat His hair was long, light colored, and hung in curling waves over his manly shoulders

He pointed with his cheese knife toward *the river, and asked Colonel Woodbury to* send four companies of us across The order came

"The first four companies on the right, forward! March!"

Thus far we had unaccountably gone without a loaded gun among us We were immediately ordered to load. We waded the river, which came up to our cartridge boxes Some took theirs off, and carried them above their heads One had, not very observant, let his get wet, with the result of having nine loads drawn from his gun after the fight was over

The official report gives us the credit of damaging one hundred and fifty seven of the Louisiana Tigers upon this trip I know that we took back thirty five prisoners twelve of whom were on stretchers

When we arrived back in camp General McClellan came out to Colonel Woodbury and said

'Colonel, you have covered yourself with glory'

And with mud," was Colonel W's ready response

The man with the cheese knife, we afterward learned, was General Custer, and to him belongs all the credit of the encounter JONATHAN P HARLEY.

Lost Her House.

Two days before the battle we lay in camp at Corinth Miss, taking it cool and having a good time, when all at once we were surprised by the beating of the long roll which put the entire camp in confusion it was so unexpected Hardly had we got on our knapsacks when the order came to double quick, to meet Price and Van Dorn with 50 000 men

Just as the sun was going down we started not even having had time to fill our canteens After marching three or four miles, we were halted to learn if we were on the right road and while resting I volunteered to take what canteens I could carry and go on ahead of the troops and fill them with water I started with ten canteens through the woods to avoid our officers, who were upon the road I was more than a mile ahead of the troops when I found a well, which was behind a house and near the back door It was supplied with two buckets for drawing water, and, without asking, I proceeded to fill one and draw it up Just then out comes a woman, with a large sheep knife in her hand and cuts the rope of the full bucket, letting it fall back into the well I caught the rope of the empty bucket, and at once proceeded to fill that, after considerable difficulty, and draw it nearly up when what did this woman do but come again from the house with a bucket of soap, which she proceeded to cram into the well spoiling not only the water in the well but also that in the bucket

But she got well paid for her selfishness, for just then up rode Brigadier General Oliver and staff, and asked me to give them some water and when I told him the story he at once ordered that the house be set on fire In vain the woman begged and pleaded The house was fired and burned, and the army march'd by while the flames were consuming it —*Chicago Ledger*

Ahead of Bullets.

Colonel Bob Leech says, in the *Arkansaw Traveler* "I don't know how fast an engine can travel, but I'll give you an idea of how fast one did go During the war I ran a scouting engine for the Confederate Government It was my duty to carry a telegraph operator, who, at different points, would cut the wires and send dispatches We were running at a rapid rate one day when, upon rounding a curve, I saw a thousand gun barrels blaze in the sunlight I also saw that a number of cross ties had been piled on the track To stop in time was an impossibility, to go on seemed certain death, for if we escaped being killed by the wrecking of the engine we would be shot to death, for we were regarded as spies I decided in a second what to do Telling my companion to lie down in the tender, I seized the throttle, and in locomotive parlance threw her wide open. The engine jumped like a rabbit I threw myself flat in the tender, expecting every second to be hurled to an awful death Bang, bang, bang! went the guns Then all was silent save the whir, whir of the wheels could it be possible that the engine had knocked off the obstructions? I arose and looked out We had passed the enemy and scattered the ties My companion, as much astonished as myself got up I looked back, and just above the tender I saw what I took to be a swarm of big black flies I reached out and took hold of one Gracious! I then discovered what they were They were a shower of bullets that the enemy had fired after us Well, we ran along at this rate until the bullets all fell behind" The gentleman looked at one another, but no one disputed the statement.

THE CROPS.

The General Condition of the Grain Throughout the Country—Bad Prospect.

[Washington telegram

The spring wheat returns to the Department of Agriculture for August show improvement in condition in Iowa, a decline in Wisconsin and Nebraska, heavy reduction in Dakota The cause deterioration are drought and chinch Heat has been excessive in many that have produced a fair yield notstanding The harvest is two weeks than usual and the quality is unusually good, except in sections where heavy from blight has occurred

The general average of condition reduced from 83 2 to 80. At the time of vest last year the average was 86 of the low last season occurred after 1. As the present harvest is already over, with improved meteorological tions, the final estimate can not be further reduced The present average for Iowa instead of 90 last month less than twenty five counties, each ducing from 200,000 to 1,000 000 bu report the condition at 100 or over Minnesota there is an increase from 80 The reduction in Wisconsin is 75 to 72 in Nebraska from 83 to 82, Dakota from 85 to 62

The cotton crop has suffered from weather in all States east of the Mississippi and in Louisiana The average condition has been reduced from 8 Virginia 75, North Carolina 74, South Carolina 67, Georgia 80 Florida 88, Alabama 77, Mississippi 79, Louisiana 76, Texas Arkansas 96, Tennessee 95 There been a slight advance in Arkansas Texas The decline is heavy in Georgia

STATE ELECTIONS IN 1886

List of States Which Hold Election This Year, and for What Purposes.

The following interesting compilation taken from the New York *Times*

Alabama elects Congressmen on November
Arkansas elects State officers and Legislature on September 6 Congressmen on November
California elects State officers, Legislature and Congressmen on November 2
Colorado elects State officers Legislature Congressmen on November 2
Connecticut elects State officers Legislature and Congressmen on November 2
Delaware elects Governor, Legislature Congressmen on November 2
Florida elects Legislature and Congressmen on November 2, and votes upon the proposed Constitution of the State which framed by the Convention which met in
Georgia elects State officers and Legislature on October 6 Congressmen on November
Illinois elects minor State officers Legislature and Congressmen on November
Indiana votes upon a proposed amendment to the Constitution of the State to abolish the contract system in the prisons of the State
Indiana elects minor State officers and Congressmen on November 2
Iowa elects minor State officers and Congressmen on November 2
Kansas elects State officers Legislature Congressmen on November 2
Kentucky elects Congressmen on November 2
Louisiana elects Congressmen on November 2
Maine elects Governor Legislature and Congressmen on September 13
Maryland elects Congressmen on November 2
Massachusetts elects State officers Legislature and Congressmen on November 2.
Michigan elects State officers Legislature and Congressmen on November 2
Minnesota elects State officers Legislature and Congressmen on November 2 and upon a proposed amendment to the Constitution of the State to facilitate the erection of and school buildings
Mississippi elects Congressmen on November 2
Missouri elects minor State officers Congressmen on November 2
Nebraska elects State officers Legislature and Congressmen on November 2
Nevada elects State officers Legislature Congressmen on November 2
New Hampshire elects Governor Legislature and Congressmen on November 2
New Jersey elects Governor Legislature Congressmen on November
New York elects a Judge of the Court of Appeals Assemblymen and Congressmen November 2 and votes upon the proposal to call a convention to revise the Constitution of the State
North Carolina elects Justices of the Supreme Court Legislature and Congressmen November 2.
Ohio elects minor State officers and Congressmen on November 2
Oregon elects Legislature and Congressmen on June 7
Pennsylvania elects State officers Legislature and Congressmen on November 2
Rhode Island elected State officers Legislature on April 7 and ratified the amendments to the Constitution of the one of which prohibits the sale of intoxicating liquor and the other admits foreign ex soldiers and sailors to citizen hip Congressmen on November 2
South Carolina elects State officers Legislature and Congressmen on November
Tennessee elects Governor Legislature Congressmen on November 2
Texas elects State officers Legislature Congressmen on November 2
Vermont elects State officers Legislature Congressmen on September 7
Virginia elects Congressmen on November
West Virginia elects Legislature and Congressmen on November 2
Wisconsin elects State officers Legislature and Congressmen on November 2

REJECTED.

List of the President's Nominees the Senate Refused to Confirm

Following are the nominations the Senate by the President, and body rejected, during the recent session Congress

Clinton Rosette Postmaster De Kalb
C W Button Postmaster Lynchburg
E M Lanman Postmaster Jackson
G W Bell Postmaster Webster City
George Wise Postmaster Hemlurg
H H Porter Postmaster Des Moines
G P Sanford, Postmaster Lansing
J C Wise Postmaster Mankato
A B Keith Postmaster Denison
Harry Hill Postmaster Corkhill
Andrew Shanahan Postmaster Mass
Wareham Rose Postmaster Vinton
John Goode Solicitor General
John C Shields Chief Justice of Arizona
C R Pollard Associate Justice of
R S Dement Surveyor General of
P S Wilson Assayer at Denver
J R Freeman United States Marshal *ern District of Tennessee*
C Y Chase Collector of Internal for Maine
F F Pillsbury Collector of Internal Third District of Massachusetts
Thomas Hanlon Collector of Internal Seventh District of Indiana
W J Bauer Collector of District of Huron Michigan
Alelard Guernon Collector of District of Minnesota
C H Potter Indian Agent Omaha nebago Agency
F W Beane Register of the Land Oxford Idaho
J C Matthews Receiver of Deeds of Columbia
Second Lieutenant J F McBlain Lieutenant.

A RESIDENT of Campbell County is said to have had thirty-six enough to fight in the late rebellion twenty three of them were killed been married nine times, and pensioned

WHAT every married man in the wants is a trained, fierce looking that will appear whenever callers stampede a family quarrel in less it takes to provoke one

SHE who smiles to-day is more smile to morrow than if she does to-day.

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